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THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 41. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1906. NO. 29.

Gross Misuse of Office.

MR. EDITOR:—

Few people realize that it is immoral to submit to injustice. Fewer still are sufficiently courageous, manly, and christian-like to help right a neighbor's wrongs. They prefer to see the helpless oppressed to the annoyance and trouble of working for a general betterment. Thus every branch of politics has become corrupt, and a misuse of the public funds has become the rule, instead of the exception.

It is just as criminal to make unjust assessments as it is to obtain money in any other dishonest way; yet this shameful fraud goes on from year to year, without any determined effort being made to check it.

To emphasize the crying necessity for reform in Cameron county, I will cite an experience of my own, viz:

In the year 1900 I disposed of a building on Fourth street, Emporium, but I was assessed just as much the following year as if I still owned it. Naturally I remonstrated and, upon investigation, it was admitted that two persons were assessed for the same building. The commissioners were very courteous, and proved their inclination to be fair by reducing my assessment for that year. But the assessor raised my valuation $50 the following year, so as to make my taxes keep up to the high water mark. Again I protested, but it was useless. The assessor had entered his figures and they were now legally entitled to it. Subsequently I sold a house property at a sacrifice, because I felt I could no longer endure the burden of taxation in Emporium. But the taxes on my remaining property are rapidly climbing, to make up the deficiency.

Is this right? Is it just? Is it wise? Is it not time to have the local assessments published, as a means of curbing unfair discrimination? Assessors are quite as human as other people, and they are no more likely to see that county officials "honestly expend the money" that they are to conscientiously appraise property values.

They are effective instruments in raising money to pay the running expenses of a town, county, or state; but you want to keep your eyes on them, and not let them trifle with the assessments. It is a bad habit—that of theft.

Nor are the leaders in the public thought blameless. Every time there is to be a vote cast for expenditures of the public funds, the voters are assured that the debt is decreasing—has, in fact, become a mere bagatelle. Yet year by year the taxes continue to soar.

Now there must be a drop somewhere that will cause the people's endurance to overflow. Taxes are trust funds, and the county officials who expend the public money extravagantly or dishonestly ought to be indited for embezzlement.

How much longer are we to submit to be overburdened by taxes out of all proportion with our incomes? In New York city where rentals are enormous, the taxes are only a little over a cent and a half (1.51). Where in Emporium where rentals are low, I paid over seven times that amount this year for taxes.

Perhaps you may claim that property is assessed at its actual value in New York city; but I know from painful experience that the so-called "actual value" is preferable to the Emporium assessment. From a purely expedient viewpoint it is not wise to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs. People in the city are learning not to over tax themselves, but to find sufficient revenue in municipal ownership of street railways, and other profitable investments. When Emporium officials condescend to consider the commercial interests of its taxpayers, instead of putting money in the pockets of a few, we can turn on the electric fan and rest easy. It is significant that public sentiment is clamoring to have the local assessments published. That is a step in the right direction. Let us go further and insist that those running for office shall pledge themselves to have this done. No misuse of the public money can long continue if the voters do their duty. And the men who shirk their duties are not absolved from moral responsibility. The devil is quite as much where things are "left undone" as where crimes are committed. Let the voters watchword this fall be REFORM irrespective of party lines.

A TAXPAYER.

Bronco Buster.

Bronco Buster gave entire satisfaction at the opera house last evening and it has been one of the best melo-dramas that has been here for years. The cast is very strong. The same company with the same play will be at the opera house again to-night.—Shamokin Dispatch.

At Emporium Opera House, Sept. 13th.

WANTED:—At once, two girls to work in Hospital Laundry. Permanent positions. Wages $16.00 per month, For particulars, apply to Miss Adah Graffius, Ass't. Supt., Elk County General Hospital, Ridgway, Pa. 28-tf.

One nicely furnished room to let. Inquire of Mrs. Bardwell.

Sunny Skies Brighten Veterans Annual Picnic

Large Crowd Spends Delightful Day in the Grove at Agars Park—Judge B. W. Green's Address.

Lock Haven Daily Express, Aug. 30th.

The 13th annual meeting and picnic of the Clinton County Veterans Association was held at Agars park, near this city, to day and there was a good attendance of veterans and others. A session of the association was held at 10:30 a. m, and it was called to order by W. F. Moyer, the president The Loganton band was in attendance and played several selections.

The weather was delightful and after the dinner hour the trolley cars began to take people to the park to fraternize with the old soldiers and hear the speeches. The chief speaker was Hon B.W. Green, the president judge of the Twenty-fifth Judicial district. Judge Green was a stranger to many of the veterans, but all were favorably impressed with his kindly and unassuming manners, and also with his splendid patriotic address. We present this address in full, as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Veteran Association, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am under many obligations to the committee of the Veteran Association of Clinton county for this opportunity to be present and join in the ceremonies of this event. I can assure you that it is with hesitancy that I undertake to-day to fill the place allotted to me, as I am aware that on former occasions of this character it has been your privilege to listen to some of the best orators this state affords. Yet if a hearty end rsement of the patriotic object of this meeting and sympathy with the noble cause you represent will solicit your approval, I will have your attention from the beginning

Well do I recall as a boy the stirring events of the spring of 1861, where in a neighboring county we heard the music of the fife and drum, and the brave men and boys from the farms, work shop and homes from every part of Pennsylvania were putting down their names with a determined hand upon the enlistment roll; and you hold the proud distinction to be among the number. You were formed into ranks, drilled for a day on the village green, then these valiant sons of Clinton county took their places in the companies of the valley of the West Branch, the regiments of the Keystone state, and the armies of the great loyal north. Days and weeks of intense anxiety would follow waiting for news from the front, then would come tidings that a great battle had been fought, a victory won or a defeat suffered. Then would the effect be brought closer home with the sad fact that some be loved one from your immediate vicinity had fallen, one more fireside in sorrow at the altar of their country. A dear relative, friend or acquaintance, and to you a companion in arms had been sacrificed to pay the debt of liberty.

I was in the city of Charleston a few months ago, and as I passed along the sea wall in full view of Fort Sumpter—now a battered ruin—I could not help recalling some of the great events and changes that have occurred in our country's history in the 45 years that had just passed since the firing from that point upon the Stars and Stripes and fortifications of the United States on Friday, April 12, 1861. The sound of cannon had not died away in that harbor on that unfortunate Friday before their echoes were heard from these mountain tops, and the fire of true patriotism was lighted as if by magic upon every hill and within every dale, north of the Mason and Dixon line. It was the beginning on that bright spring day of the harvest of death and desolation that was to continue for four long years.

Not more than two squares from the water's edge where those first sounds of war were heard, I saw a monument erected in honor of a company of artillerymen, which the inscription informed me were recruited in that city, and as the chisled words recorded many of whom fell in defence of their native state, "in a war between the states." No words of condemnation have I to offer against the spirit which promoted the erection of this monument in honor of their brave sons. I cannot, however, accept as true the sentiment of the last part of that inscription. It was not a war between states, but an unjust rebellion upon the national government, without cause, that had for its object the division of this union or its absolute destruction, and the upholding of the Southern Confederacy, with human slavery as its cornerstone. But the god of battles was not with them. It was not to be so. A regenerated union was to be the final result. To day we find factories and the hum of industry upon the spot where were located Libby Prison and the stockade at Salisbury. Northern capital and industry joined with the south, working in harmony in the upbuilding and improvement of that favored section of our country. The people are gradually but surely solving the great problems of the past and the result is a government stable and patriotic in all its parts.

It is not my purpose to follow the fortunes of these years of conflict. Words cannot express the thoughts that come to mind of those days General Grant, the great commander, has well said that "there were thousands of instances during the rebellion of individual, company, regimental and brigade deeds of heroism which deserved special mention." It has been my fortune recently to see some of the battlefields of the south, the long line of trenches and breastworks at Richmond, Petersburg, and all over Virginia and the south, now in many places covered with trees of the forest. Thus marking the victories of time as well as war. Near at hand can be seen the National cemeteries with their miles of headstones, each a monument to the heroic deeds of a union soldier. "We were in peril, they breasted the danger; the Republic called, they answered with their blood"

Precious things command large values the world over, and it is equally true that the living principles of our constitution and law, placed in the corner stone of this great national edifice by its illustrious founders has been dearly maintained No nation ever paid more. It was not merely the billions of dollars of treasure, nor was it only devasted homes, towns, villages and cities, but the price demanded and paid in full was far more—to make a comparison would not be possible. It was the hundreds of thousands, the brave, the loyal, the true, yes, the very flower of the land who yielded up their lives at Fredericksburg, Vicksburg, Gettysburg, the Wilderness and upon hundreds of other well fought fields, to pay a fitting tribute to these noble defenders of our country is among the impossibilites of speech, and beyond the power of expression. The pen fails and the tongue is silent, not only their noble deeds but those of their companions in arms, those who returned with maimed bodies and ruined health, will surely live after them, and give life and freedom to the generations yet to come, peace and prosperity within our borders.

The time is now ripe when the veterans of the Civil war should all receive more substantial aid than mere praise. It is not sufficient that the few should be granted invalid, disability or dependent pensions but there should be a universal service pension framed along liberal lines. As the pension list has decreased more than ten thousand during the last year with a corresponding decrease of many millions of dollars, why not? It cannot be successfully contradicted that to the preservation of the union and for the greatest nation of the twentieth century we are indebted to them. The advancements that have been made since that historic event is without parallel in the world's history. Six states at the present time exceed the population of the United States in 1860, and the population south of Mason and Dixon's line is nearly equal to all of the states on that date; and when we consider the development of the country and the wonderful increase of wealth and the general prosperity, comparison cannot be made. The young man of 25 years of age who became one of the army of volunteers in 1861, now is three score and ten, the life allotted to man. It is high time this debt of gratitude should be paid for in a few more years it will be everlastingly too late.

It is appropriate that the veterans of the good county of Clinton should have an association and hold annual meetings and as much oftener as possible and renew their comradeship. And as the evening star of life descends toward the western horizon they can see the insignia of "Victory" emblazoned in the heavens with a jeweled setting of the years 1861 and 1865, and then recall anew American valor that will ever be a record of great deeds upon the pages of our history. I thank you for your kind attention.

The Lock Haven Democrat in an extended account of the pic-nic, speaks pleasantly of Judge Green's address, viz: "Judge Green made a stirring address to the people present, confining his remarks to reminiscences of the soldier life, in which he proved himself to be a pleasant speaker and held the closest attention of the vast audience.

The Campaign.

This is the campaign of good will and good sense; no man can have good sense without good will. Anger, meanness and narrowness all work against good sense and good judgment. The Republican Party this year stands more fully upon this platform than ever and we say to the voters of this county, and more particulary of this Judicial and Congressional district, that if we cannot win on this platform we do not wish to win at all.

Fair play and a square deal, court the widest publicity and in the confidence of intelligent criticism we court your good will, good sense and good judgment in voting for the good men Cameron county presents as candidates. "Of the people, by the people and for the people" they stand without any strings tied to them, upon their own merits for a constitutional government of law, order, justice and progressive industry, with fair play to all and favoritism to nine.

Captain Barclay starting out as a soldier boy sixteen years of age, fought his way through the war and kept on in his business career through two periods of hard times, winning his way honestly to the present high standing he and his brother hold in the business world.

Judge Green starting out as a farmer boy, has grown mentally, physically and modestly into one of the leading attorneys in this Judicial district. Confidence in his progressiveness, his integrity and his good judgment was shown two years ago by our leading citizens in choosing him to succeed the late Geo. A. Walker as President of the First National Bank, and his appointment by the Governor to succeed Judge Mayer, was only a just recognition of his legal ability and manly uprightness as a citizen.

Judge Green and Captain Barclay will both receive a tremenous vote in this county where they are well so known, and trust that the voters of the other counties will get better acquainted with them and with record which is open to the public, both here and in their native counties of Potter and Tioga.

Come and see!

"Come in the evening or,
Come in the morning;
Come when you are looked for or,
Come without warning."

We want you to know these men and we appeal to your good will, your good sense and your good judgment to vote for these good men, that they may render you independent, trustworthy, and capable service in the high offices for which they are nominated.

Lumber Township's Grand Old Man.

While stopping at the Valley House in Cameron recently we had the pleasure of meeting our old and highly esteemed friend William H. Smith. Lumber township has produced many men that have been and are highly respectedby all her citizens, but there is none that stands higher in the estimation of all than Mr. Smith. At present he is serving as tax collector, a position which he is filling with credit to himself and to his friends. He war born and raised in this township and is in every sense of the word a model man.

TRAVELER.

No one would buy a sailboat with sails that could not be reefed. There is always that possibility of a little too much wind that makes a cautions man afraid to go unprovided. The thinking man, whose stomach sometimes goes back on him, provides for his stomach by keeping a bottle of Kodol for Dyspepsia within reach. Kodol digests what you eat and restores the stomach to the condition to properly perform its functions. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

To Parents, Pupils and Teachers.

The public schools will open on Monday, Sept. 10th. Pupils who have been in the schools are requested to take their report cards to the room to which they were assigned for the coming term.

The schools are open to all persons, between the ages of six and twenty-one, but children who will reach the age of six before January 1st, should be statred at the opening of the term.

All beginners, as well as those who have never attended school in Emporium, will be required to present to the teacher a certificate of successful vaccination.

Pupils who have moved from other districts are requested to meet the principal at his office on Saturday, Sept. 8th, between 9 and 12 a. m., so that they may be assigned to the proper room before the opening of school. This applies only to those who were not enrolled in our schools last term.

The daily sessions will open at 9:00 a. m, and 1:15 p. m. Pupils are expected to be regular and prompt in their attendance. Tardiness and irregularity of attendance are great hindrances in school work.

Parents and all friends of education are cordially invited to visit the schools. Teachers and pupils will be encouraged by their presence. Only through hearty co operation will the best results be attained in school work.

TEACHERS' MEETING.

The teachers are requested to meet in the High School Room on Friday afternoon, Sept. 7 at 2:00 o'clock.

Very respectfully,
C. E. PLASTERER, Principal.

A Jolly "Weary Willie" Coming.

The happy-go-lucky "Weary Willie" will be a new exponent on the stage, when Manager U. D. Newell presents E. E. Kidder's strikingly original comedy drama, "A Jolly American Tramp" at the Emporium Opera House on Saturday evening, Sept. 8. This piece is said to be more strikingly intense than the same author's other plays, "Peaceful Vailey" and "Poor Relation," that he wrote for Sol Smith Russell. In "A Jolly American Tramp" he holds the attention of his audience by the quality of his wit, the deep touches of pathos that he has interwoven in its interesting plot, and the convincing comedy with which it is interspersed. Of course the despised tramp turns out to be a hero in rags, and the supposed millionaire whose greed for gold leads him to commit felony, simply does what all his ilk in the big trusts are doing every day. There are many scenes and incidents portrayed that will be worth witnessing in that it shows how the rights of many are ruthlessly brushed aside by the few, but in the end the wronged triumph, and justice gets the reward. The cast that is to unfold this interestiug story contains the names of many of this country's best players, among them being Jack Allen, Grace Euler, Juliette Newell, Lillian S. White, Vera Wilson, W. S. Ely and others. Much attention has been paid, too, to the costuming, each presenting the exact prototype of the original from which the talented author took his conception. Prices 50, 35 and 25.

Barnes-Taggart.

Mr. Geo. C. Taggart, son of Hon. and Mrs. L. Taggart, surprised his friends by returning home last Saturday from Buffalo accompnnied by his bride, who was formerly Miss Gertrude Barnes of Port Huron, Mich. The lady resided in Emporium about two years ago, then being in the employ of Miss Raymond. Their friends cordially congratulate them. The groom has been a druggist for several years and is employed in his father's store. The wedding took place a Buffalo, Aug. 30th, Rev. Coleman Banon, Rector of First St. James Episcopal church officiating. The PRESS extends its best wishes and hopes prosperity and happiness may ever surround them.

Bronco Buster.

Deming News: I hear Buster wrote a play and is out on the road. He calls it "The Bronco Buster."

You don't say, So he's an actor now?

Yep. I'd hate to be the galoot that plays the villian.

Why so?

Buster's liable to forget and think he's the sheriff again and fill that gazabo full of holes. That was a bad habit he had. From "The Bronco Buster," at Emporium. Sept. 13th.

X-Ray Picture.

Dr. V. K. Corbett, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Bertha, visited in Emporium last Saturday. Miss Corbett had the misfortune to break her left arm some time ago, by falling. The Dr. wanted to be dead sure that he had mads a good job of the resetting the badly fracured elbow and brought the young lady up to have Dr. Heilman make an X-ray picture of the fracture. The picture, which we were permited to see, showed very plainly the break in the bone.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Fair SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Showers

ASSETS

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

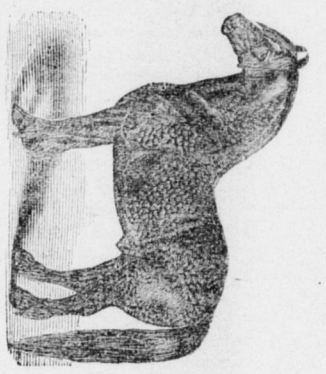
At the close of business Sept 5, 1906.

$743,148.12.

A National Bank is always a safe bank. Government supervision makes it so. This week the Government shows its confidence in this bank by depositing another $25,000, public money.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

HORSE SALE.



Johnson Bros.

Will dispose of 50 head of choice Western horses at the barn of J. W. NORRIS, Emporium, Pa.,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 11, 1906

These excellent horses will be disposed of at Auction. Don't forget the date.

Married.

On the 3rd of July at the Free Methodist parsonage, Emporium, Mr. Fred Solveson and Mrs. Llewella B. Moore were quietly united in the bonds of holy matrimony, by the Rev. J. Nelson Bennett. We extend congratulations and wish them prosperity and a long happy journey through life.

Two of our Young People Wedded.

Miss Alice Irene Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Robinson and Mr. Ira Theodore Good, both of Emporium, were married at Buffalo, Wednesday, Aug. 29th. The bride is one of our popular young ladies and has many friends through the county, as well as in Emporium. The groom is an up to date cigar maker and has worked here some time. The PRESS extends congratulations.

Baptist Association.

The following Emporium Baptists attended the meeting of the Allegany River Baptists Association, at Port Allegany last Tuesday and Wednesday: Rev. E. Calvin, Mrs. Mary Beers. Miss Rachael Day, Miss Elizabeth Crandell, Mr. Bertram Olmsted.

Eye Specialist.

Prof. W. H. Budine, the well known Eye Specialist, of Binghamton, N. Y., will be at R. H. Hirsch's jewelry store, Emporium, Pa, September 15th. If you can't see well or have headache don't fail to call and see Prof. Budine, as he guarantees to cure all such cases. Lenses ground and fitted in old frames. Eyes tested and examined free. All work guaranteed.

Shoes Found.

Some time ago a pair of new shoes were left in the Bank. Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying for this notice.

Low Rate Niagara Falls Excursion.

Popular ten-day excursions to Niagara Falls will be run by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on Fridays, September 7, 21, and October 12. Special trains of parlor cars, coaches and dining car will start from Philadelphia and Washington.

Niagara Falls, Niagara Gorge, the Whirlpool and Rapids never lose their absorbing interest to the American people.

For illustrated booklet and full information apply to nearest ticket agent. Sep. 6 to 27

The Laxative effect of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets is so agreeable and so natural you can hardly realize that it is produced by a medicine. These tablets also cure indigestion and biliousness. Price 25 cents. Samples free at L. Taggart's; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

For Sale Cheap.

One slightly used high class piano. For further particulars inquire at this office.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

The Universal Gifts.

An old farmer was talking of his boyhood to a group of young people not long ago. It had been lived—that far-away boyhood—early in the last century, in a country place remote from towns. He described its meager conditions—the houses, in which such things as "conveniences" had never been dreamed of, the coarse food and poor clothing, the scanty schooling, the few holidays; no magazines, almost no books, no entertainments or sports except an occasional sleighing party; no "junketings," no celebration of Christmas or New Year, no vacations from work. "Nothing that you young folks have to-day," he finished, "except weather and other folks; but I tell ye," a flash kindled in the faded eye, and the fine old head lifted proudly, "I tell ye, folks cared jest as much for life in those days as they do now." "Weather and other folks" and the opportunity of living—the great universal gifts to all mankind through all the ages. They stand like mighty mountain peaks, steadfast and unchangeable among all the changing philosophies, civilizations, powers. Sorrows come often, and sickness and defeat; there are lives eaten by poverty and dwarfed by constraining circumstance, yet, says the Youth's Companion, to every life these three things are given—the joy of sunshine and blue skies, the cheer and comradeship and inspiration of other lives pressing upon his, the opportunity to hope and dream and do battle, to learn daily more of himself and his fellow man and God. All over the country are eager young people looking for "chances" to do, to learn and be. This is as it should be if only the longing means watchfulness, not discontent. "Chances" come only to open doors. But while he is waiting let every eager soul remember that the three great gifts are his already to use or to neglect—Nature and "folks" and the privilege of living.

Marine Drunks in Oil.

A farmer recently pointed out the defects of a mural painting in the Iowa capitol dealing with rural scenes, and the New Orleans Times-Democrat relates how a sailor upset the notions of a lover of marine objects: "I'll take a sailor along with me the next time I buy a sea painting," said a millionaire. "I bought two marines last month, and yesterday my old friend, Capt. Salthorse, had a look at them. Salthorse said: 'In this picture we've got a trading schooner in charge of a tug towing away from a rock-bound coast through a fearful jumble of sea. The schooner's main topmast is gone, and all sails are lowered except her staysail, which is being hoisted, though she is towing head on to the gale. Why that hoisted staysail? All hands, I suppose, are drunk. In the second picture,' continued Capt. Salthorse, 'the principal boat, an 18-footer, is racing, yet has no flag flying. That's as incorrect as it would be for you to go to a dinner party minus a shirt. The crew of this boat are getting the spinnaker, and if they lower away both spinnaker and boom will be in the water, for they have neglected to let the boom go forward. But, I know what the trouble is with them. They, too, are drunk.'"

"The English sentence grows shorter and shorter," said an essayist. "Spenser, Sir Thomas More, Lyly and Sydney used sentences of the average length of 55 words. Nowadays the sentences of the average journalist are only 15 words long, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. Bacon introduced the short sentence. At a time when everybody else was using 50 words he took to 22. Praise be to Bacon. Macaulay used a very short sentence. Its average length was 23 words. Dickens' average was 28. Thackeray's was 31. Matthew Arnold's sentences are long, but beautifully balanced. They are thirty-seveners. Henry James' are longer, and though intricate, graceful and well worth puzzling out, for in each of them a wonderful meaning is concealed. They are thirty-niners. Kipling's sentences are twenty-oners.

HAS MUCH MEANING

PRACTICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE TERM "STAND PAT."

It Meant a Great Deal More When Hanna Injected It Into Politics and It Means More as the Years Roll By.

"But what does it mean to stand-pat?" This is the question propounded in a double-leaded and rather nervous editorial by the New York Mail of July 28. It is easily answered. To stand-pat means now precisely what it meant when that non-political euphemism was projected into politics by Mark Hanna five or six years ago.

Mr. Hanna saw a country on the top wave of a sea of unparalleled prosperity. "Stand-pat," said he.

He saw domestic production increasing at a tremendous rate to meet domestic demand. "Stand-pat!"

He saw domestic labor fully employed, at increasing high wages. "Stand-pat!"

He saw savings bank deposits increasing at the rate of half a billion dollars a year. "Stand-pat!"

He saw railroads carrying more freight and passengers and building more miles of new road than ever before. 'Stand-pat!"

He saw 10,000,000 farmers with paid-off mortgages of the tariff revision period of 1893-97 and buying pianos and automobiles. "Stand-pat!"

He saw an internal trade amounting to twenty billions a year and growing very fast. "Stand-pat!"

He saw a foreign trade pass the two-billion mark and growing at the rate of $200,000,000 a year. (It is now over three billions.) "Stand-pat!"

He saw the outside world taking more and more of our agricultural and manufactured exports. "Stand-pat!"

He saw a big increase in our imports alike of non-dutiable articles for use in manufacture and of dutiable goods of the competitive sort. "Stand-pat!"

He saw that the duties collected on imports were yielding ample revenues for the government's increasing requirements. "Stand-pat!"

He saw the excess of exports over imports bringing to us annual trade balances averaging more than half a billion dollars. "Stand-pat!"

He saw in consequence a vast inflow of gold, which in the past ten years has added $700,000,000 to our supply of yellow metal. "Stand-pat!"

He saw American securities held abroad sent back to aid in settling our favorable balances of trade, and the amount of American money sent abroad to pay interest and dividends on foreign capital invested in this country reduced to less than half what it was ten years ago in a tariff revision period. "Stand-pat!"

He saw the United States paying off its debts to foreigners and rapidly becoming the money center, as it has become the industrial center of the world. 'Stand-pat!"

He saw, in short, the most extraordinary prosperity, the highest rate of wages, the highest standard of living that the world has ever known, So he said, "Stand-pat!"

What Mark Hanna saw five years ago is to be seen to-day on a much bigger scale. If he were living to-day he would again say, "Stand-pat!"

He did not say, nor does anybody now say, as the Mail seems to think, that protection is "a hoop of iron," an inflexible, inexorable thing that will never permit of the change of a single tariff schedule. The Mail ought to know better. That is not the stand-pat attitude. That is not what stand-pat means. To suppose it is to suppose a silly thing. Free traders and chronic tariff reformers ought to be given a monopoly of that kind of supposing.

This is a stand-pat year. So will next year be, and the year after that, and many years after that, we should all hope. When a different condition comes, and when revision of the tariff is called for to promote the general good—when a decrease of some of the schedules and an increase of some of the schedules shall obviously work to the advantage of the country as a whole—then tariff revision should come and will come.

Should it come any sooner than that? The best statesmanship of the country says no. The business interests of the country say no. The wage earners of the country say no.

That is what it means to stand-pat.

When the Test Came.

A Democratic contemporary makes the reckles assertion that "the declaration in the Democratic platform that tariff taxes shall be levied for revenue only strikes at the very root of the trust evil." It is well known that this has been the fundamental principle in Democratic doctrine ever since the party came into existence and is inserted in every platform. But we all know how it works. There are some lessons that burn through bitter experience into the dullest brain, and this is one of them. Those cannot forget if they would that "tariff for revenue only," when given an opportunity for a test during the last administration of Grover Cleveland, struck at the root not of trusts, but of prosperity, that it paralyzed the entire commercial and industrial fabric of the nation, drove millions into financial distress and bankruptcy and caused unparalleled misery and suffering. It is like the old story of burning the barn to kill the rats that are eating the wheat. The barn is lost, but the rats escape and lay low for the coming of another barn.—Bay City Tribune.

SHALL BRYAN FIX THE TARIFF?

If He Gets the Chance Every Vestige of Protection Will Be Eliminated.

Mr. Bryan is a free trader. In his latest generalized manifesto he says the tariff is one of the issues he will discuss hereafter. But this is not a question on which he is likely to change his record in the least, nor can he modify it essentially without violating all Democratic precedent. In all that he has said or written in the past Bryan has wholly condemned the principle of protection in a tariff. His most noted speech in congress was a long and elaborate argument against any protection in any schedule. He contended that the constitutional rights of the people forbid the inclusion in any tariff rate of a purpose to build up American industries or to protect American wages against open foreign competition. He held that a tariff should be based entirely on public revenue requirements, and that American manufacturing interests and the wage earner connected with them should adjust themselves as best they can to foreign production and wages. This is free trade and the Bryanites should not balk at the only term that squarely expresses their position on the tariff. They are not tariff revisionists. All parties are for tariff revision as occasion arises. Republicans have revised protective tariffs again and again, but always kept them protective. Bryan and his party are against any protection.

In half a dozen words Bryan could have stated that he is now, as always, a free trader. He prefers to postpone a statement of his tariff position. If this delay could mean that he would consent to any protective schedule, he would be on Republican ground. He may juggle and befog his tariff views, but multiplying words will not change his free trade intent. Business men should realize this fact. Wage earners should keep it in mind. In protection Bryan is an absolute destructionist. With such a man at the head of executive affairs the policy would be to sweep away every vestige of protection, a purpose that appears in everything he has ever said in discussing the tariff. A business upheaval would necessarily be the result. American industries would halt until they could get their bearings in the markets and in margins of profit. With this condition would come a corresponding loss in the scale of wages and opportunities of employment.

Mr. Bryan is trying to retreat from his former paramount issue under cover of what he calls the quantitative theory of the money supply. He maintains that he was right about free silver, but that the unexpected increase in the output of gold relieved the strain without lessening the soundness of his chief financial theory. Some quantitative things have happened since 1896 in American industries and foreign trade also. Exports of American manufactures in the fiscal year just closed were about $600,000,000. The total in 1896 was $229,000,000. The quantitative jump in selling our manufactured products abroad has been 160 per cent. since Bryan made his cross of gold speech. Our whole foreign trade is larger than ever before. Another quantitative point is that steamships are much larger than in 1896 and cross the ocean in less time. With free trade they could pour in a mountain of foreign merchandise every week, compelling our industries to close down and our workmen to hunt a new vacation. Mr. Bryan may defer talking about the tariff, but he cannot change his spots.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Southern Tariff Sentiment.

H. Clay Evans, nominated for governor by the Republicans of Tennessee, is not unknown to Iowans. He spoke in Grimes hall, Burlington, several years ago and made a favorable impression as an able debater and attractive ortor. He is a man of a good deal of force of character and will undoubtedly make a lively campaign. The Republicans of Tennessee and North Carolina are organizing for strong campaigns and are not without hopes of success, due in part to Democratic dissensions in those states, and in part to a growing protective tariff sentiment in the south.

A half century ago Tennessee and North Carolina were whig states and the inherited protective tariff beliefs have been reenforced by favoring industrial conditions under the Dingley law. It will be hard work for the Iowa revisionists to convince either Tennesseeans or North Carolinaians that the time has come to scale down the customs schedules to let in foreign merchandise which those states are now producing. — Burlington Hawk-Eye.

Buying Diamonds.

In the tariff revision period of 1896 this country's importations of all precious stones amounted to $6,712,415. The following year, ending June 30, when the effects of tariff revision were still upon us and the Dingley law had not yet been passed, the importation was only $2,672,598. After nine years of Dingley tariff prosperity our total importation of precious stones has risen to $40,247,010, or about 15 times more than in 1897. Of this forty odd millions imported in 1906, $10,574,654 were uncut diamonds, whose value was doubled and trebled by American labor. Nine years ago almost nobody could afford to buy diamonds, thanks to tariff revision downward. In this stand-pat year 1906 practically one-half of our entire population, counting in babies and paupers, is buying diamonds at the rate of about 75 cents per capita.

CAME BACK.

W. H. Latimer, Notorious Swindler, Returns

TO PHILADELPHIA.

Man Who was One of the Organizers of the Provident Investment Bureau Surrenders.

Philadelphia, Aug. 31.—William H. Latimer, familiarly known as "Handsome Harry," manager of the Provident Investment Bureau, which was forced out of business 18 months ago, and who has since been a fugitive from justice, surrendered Thursday. He was held in $2,000 bail by United States Commissioner Craig for trial in the federal court.

With Frank C. Marrin, alias Judge Franklin Stone, and Stanley Francis, alias Arthur S. Foster, Latimer was jointly indicted in September, 1905, charged with conspiracy and using the mails to defraud. These three were alleged to have been the organizers of the Provident Investment Bureau, a get-rich-quick concern. They were also accused of being the principal officials of the Storey Cotton Co., a swindling scheme which failed in March, 1905. Francis was arrested, convicted and sentenced to five years. Marrin and Latimer escaped.

Latimer said he fled to London, where he met Marrin and Miss Sophie Beck, a friend of Marrin's. He traveled through England, France and Canada and was finally arrested in Calgary, province of Alberta, Northwest Territory, but was released, as his offense was not extraditable. Weary of wandering he finally determined to come back and give himself up to justice.

HIPPLE WAS AN EMBEZZLER.

Startling Statement Made by the Receiver for the Real Estate Trust Co.

Philadelphia, Aug. 31.—Examination Thursday of the list of securities held by the defunct Real Estate Trust Co. developed the fact that Frank K. Hipple, president of the institution, who committed suicide, was an embezzler. The authority for this statement is George H. Earle, receiver for the Trust Co. Mr. Earle declined to say what securities are missing, but he declared that Hipple had hypothecated $65,000 worth of the paper, securing $50,000 for the securities, which he never returned.

Receiver Earle further declared that President Hipple embezzled the $5,000,000 he loaned to Adolf Segal, the promoter. These loans, Mr. Earle asserted, were personal transactions. "Although made in the name of the bank the directors had no knowledge of them, consequently the money was stolen by Hipple," said Mr. Earle.

The suspicion entertained that Hipple committed suicide was confirmed Thursday by Joseph King, coroner of Montgomery county. When he made the announcement Dr. Albert H. Read, the coroner's physician, was standing near and he added: "You can say that Mr. Hipple blew out his brains."

Must Give Full Weight.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—City Sealer Joseph Grein, in whose department is the supervision of weights and measures, has issued an ultimatum to the packers, to butter factories and wholesale and retail dealers in lard and butter, that the public must be given full weight in all packages of lard and butter, or the city will prosecute them in hundreds of cases in which it has secured evidence against them. The ordinance calls for a fine of $100 on every package of lard or butter in which the weight is short.

Ohioans Won Five Prizes.

Sea Girt ,N. J., Aug. 31.—In the national military tournament yesterday a feature of the day was the performance of riflemen representing Ohio, who carried off second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth prizes in the off hand military match from a field of 227 competitors. The Second troop, Philadelphia City cavalry, won the carbine team match, the Denver City Troop won second prize and the First team of Squadron A, New York, third prize.

No Indictment.

New York, Aug. 31.—The grand jury on Thursday handed a presentment to Judge Rosalsky in which they said they had gone through a great mass of evidence concerning the alleged ice trust, but did not find sufficient upon which to base an indictment.

Arrest of Alleged Train Wreckers.

Petersburg, Ind., Aug. 31.—William Aulrey and Shirley Erwin were arrested Thursday, charged with causing a train wreck on the Southern railroad four weeks ago at Carbon in which four lives were lost. Both men deny the charge.

In Vain.

"Why don't you write something original?" asked the editor.

"What's the use?" replied the author. "If I do my friends merely ask me why I don't write something interesting."—Cassell's Journal.

Poor Father.

Family Friend—So they call you Jack, the same as your father. Isn't it awkward when your mother calls to know which of you she wants?

Little Jack—Oh, no; when mother wants me, she always says "please."

DEPARTURES.

What in the Bible days of old,
Did the ungodly man when told
To take himself without the fold?
Tarried not.

Requested by the ancient Greek
Some other spot on earth to seek,
How did the rude barbarian sneak?
Exephotizei (Lighted out).

What, when we had our civil strife,
Did Reb or Yank to save his life,
If frightened by the drum and fife?
Skedaddled.

What did the hostile Moro man
When, chased by the American,
He from the prickly bayonets ran?
Hiked.

How doth the yellow dog to-day,
If loitering idly or at play.
Proceed when kicked across the way?
Beats it.

What does the corner loafer do
When ordered by the cop in blue
To disappear, and quickly, too?
Gets a move on.

When, coming home at break of day,
The husband hears somebody say:
"Please, burglar man, do go away?"
Takes a sneak.

The aged lover bends above
The hand of his young lady love—
With what word does he get the shove?
Scat!

When little boys and girls at play
Wish one of them to go away
What do the precious darling say?
Skiddoo!

What will the editor give me
When these poor rhymes he has to see?
Who'll bet my number will not be
23?
—N. Y. Sun.

When Fortune Frowns.

The man, relying on the adage, naturally supposed he had nothing more to fear, so you can imagine his consternation when Opportunity knocked at his door a second time.

"Farewell, a long farewell, to all my goodness!" he exclaimed, and then, without another word, for he was a brave soul, he went out, and became rich, and lived happily ever after.—Puck.

Discriminating.

A thoughtful hostess gave a children's party, and decided it would be healthier to serve only mineral waters.

One little girl tasted of her carbonic and laid the glass down.

"What's the matter, dear? Don't you like charged water?"

"No, ma'am. Please may I have some water that you've paid for?"—Life.

The Dog's Fault.

"So Jinx is drinking again, eh?"

"Yes."

"But I thought he had sworn off?"

"So he did; but he started drinking again because of his dog."

"Because of his dog?"

"Yes; the first night he went home sober his dog didn't recognize him, and he had to go away and get drunk before he could get in the yard."—Houston Post.

The Last No.

"See here, Mr. Popper, I've told you 'no' for the last time," said the fair maid, severely.

"Hurrah!" ejaculated the persistent suitor.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I'm going to ask you again, now!"—Cleveland Leader.

Ought to Sell.

"Have you any books on fishing?" asked the man, entering the book store.

"Why, yes," replied the wise clerk; "here's a very good work called 'The Liars' Companion!'"—Yonkers Statesman.

Yet Once Again.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm goin a-fishing, kind sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"I don't fish with clams, kind sir," she said.
—Chicago Tribune.

Quiet Observer.

"We are offering special inducements this season to purchasers of our machines," said the automobile manufacturer.

"So?" rejoined the quiet observer. "Have you built a hospital for them?"—Chicago News.

Art and Business.

Summer Boarder—It is so picturesque to watch the cows come home.

Farmer—There's more money in it when they stay on the railroad track—New York Sun.

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A PLATFORM

For Democrats Is Laid Down by Mr. Bryan.

IN A LONG SPEECH.

He Is Given a Magnificent Ovation by a Huge Assemblage in Madison Square Garden.

New York.—Such a welcome as seldom in this country's history has been accorded to a private citizen was given to William Jennings Bryan at Madison Square Garden last night in the celebration of his return from a year's absence, spent in foreign travel.

As the guest of the Commercial Travelers' Anti-Trust league, Mr. Bryan was greeted by more than 20,000 persons, who filled the great structure from floor to upper gallery. At the same time the streets and avenues outside the garden were choked for blocks by other thousands who stood patiently waiting for hours for the privilege of even a fleeting glance at the distinguished visitor. The interior of the garden was a waving sea of color. Every person in the audience had been provided with a miniature American flag and every cheer from 20,000 throats was accentuated by the waving of 20,000 tiny staffs bearing the stars and stripes.

When Mr. Bryan entered the hall the proceedings, which already had begun, were brought to a temporary pause for eight minutes while volley after volley of thunderous cheers rolled through the great building. When Chairman Tom L. Johnson in his introduction of Mr. Bryan referred to the guest of the evening as "the first citizen, if not the first official of the land—not yet the first official," and Mr. Bryan rose, the great gathering broke out in unrestrained cheering, while the band played "Hail to The Chief."

So touched was Mr. Bryan by the welcome that as he stood waiting for the cheers to subside his eyes filled with tears and he strode nervously from side to side of the narrow platform.

Last night's reception proved to be the sounding of the democratic campaign call. Mr. Bryan's speech was a clear cut outline of his ideas as to what the democratic policy should be.

Mr. Bryan said he returned to the United States with delight and more proud of its people and its government than ever. He said the cause of international arbitration was making great strides in Europe. He said his tour of the Philippines had convinced him that our government should deal with the Filipinos as we had dealt with the Cubans. He said there should be a change in the method of electing United States senators; that they should be elected by the people. He spoke in favor of an income tax and in favor of arbitration in disputes between capital and labor, at the same time condemning government by injunction. He declared in favor of the eight-hour work day and said it was sure to be universally adopted.

"The people see now what they should have seen before, namely, that no party can exterminate the trusts so long as it owes its political success to campaign contributions secured from the trusts. The corporations do not contribute their money to any party except for immunity expressly promised or clearly implied. The president has recommended legislation on this subject, but so far his party has failed to respond. No important advance can be made until this baneful influence is eliminated and I hope that the democratic party will not only challenge the republican party to bring forward effective legislation on this subject, but will set an example by refusing to receive campaign contributions from corporations and by opening the books so that every contributor of any considerable sum may be known to the public before the election. The great majority of corporations are engaged in legitimate business and have nothing to fear from hostile legislation. While men may differ as to the relative importance of issues, and while the next congress will largely shape the lines upon which the coming presidential campaign will be fought, I think it is safe to say that at present the paramount issue in the minds of a large majority of the people is the trust issue. I congratulate President Roosevelt upon the steps which he has taken to enforce the anti-trust law and my gratification is not lessened by the fact that he has followed the democratic rather than the republican platform in every advance he has made.

"There must be no mistaking of the issue and no confusing of the line of battle. The policy of the trust magnates will be to insist upon 'reasonable legislation' and then they will rely upon their power to corrupt legislatures and intimidate executives to prevent the application of any remedies which will interfere with the trusts. Our motto must be: 'A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable,' and our plan of attack must contemplate the complete overthrow of the monopoly principle in industry.

"We need not quarrel over remedies. We must show ourselves willing to support any remedy which promises substantial advantage to the people in their warfare against monopoly. Something is to be expected from the enforcement of the criminal clause of the Sherman anti-trust law, but this law must be enforced not against a few trusts, as at present, but against all trusts and the aim must be to imprison the guilty, not merely to recover a fine.

"But it is not sufficient to enforce existing laws. If ten corporations conspiring together in restraint of trade are threatened with punishment, all they have to do now is to dissolve their separate corporations and turn their property over to a new corporation. The new corporation can do the same thing that the separate corporations attempted and yet not violate the law. We need, therefore, new legislation and the republican party not only fails to enact such legislation, but fails even to promise it. The democratic party must be prepared to propose new and efficient legislation.

"Recent investigations have brought to light that nearly all crookedness revealed in the management of our large corporations has been due to the duplication of directorates. A group of men organized or obtained control of several corporations doing business with each other and then proceeded to swindle the stockholders of the various corporations for which they acted. No man can serve two masters and the director who attempts to do so will fail, no matter how much money he makes before his failure is discovered. Many trusts control prices by the same methods; the same group of men secure control of several competing corporations and the management is thus consolidated. It is worth while to consider whether a blow may not be struck at the trusts by a law making it illegal for the same person to act as director or officer of two corporations which deal with each other or are engaged in the same general business.

"A still more far reaching remedy was proposed by the democratic platform of 1900, namely, the requiring of corporations to take out a federal license before engaging in inter-state commerce. This remedy is simple, easily applied and comprehensive. The requiring of a license would not embarrass legitimate corporations—it would scarcely inconvenience them—while it would confine the predatory corporations to the state of their origin.

"I cannot permit this opportunity to pass without expressing the opinion that the principle embodied in the protective tariff has been the fruitful source of a great deal of political corruption as well as the support of many of our most iniquitous trusts. It is difficult to condemn the manufacturers for uniting to take advantage of a high tariff schedule when the schedule is framed on the theory that the industries need all the protection given, and it is not likely that the beneficiaries of these schedules will consent to their reduction so long as the public waits for the tariff to be revised by its friends.

"Rate regulation was absolutely necessary and it furnishes some relief from the unbearable conditions which previously existed; but we must not forget that the vesting of this enormous power in the hands of a commission appointed by the president introduces a new danger. If an appointive board has the power to fix rates and if it can by the exercise of that power increase or decrease by hundreds of millions of dollars the annual revenues of the railroads, will not the railroads feel that they have a large pecuniary interest in the election of a president friendly to the railroads?

"Experience has demonstrated that municipal corruption is largely traceable to the fact that franchise corporations desire to control the city councils and thus increase their dividends. If the railroad managers adopt the same policy, the sentiment in favor of the ownership of the railroads by the government is likely to increase as rapidly throughout the country as the sentiment in favor of municipal ownership has increased in the cities.

"I have already reached the conclusion that railroads partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they must ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interest of the whole community, in accordance with the well defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible. I do not know that the country is ready for this change. I do know that a majority of my own party favor it, but I believe that increasing numbers of the members of all parties see in public ownership the sure remedy for discriminations between persons and places and for the extortionate rates for the carrying of freight and passengers.

"Believing, however, that the operation of the railroads by the federal government would result in a centralization which would all but obliterate state lines, I prefer to see only the trunk lines operated by the federal government and the local lines by the several state governments."

City Officials are Removed.

New Albany, Ind. — William V. Grose, mayor of this city, was impeached and removed from office by the city council Thursday. John Taggart and Charles W. Poutch, members of the board of public works, were also removed from office. City Clerk Brisby assumed the office of mayor and appointed a new board of public works. The removal of the mayor and members of the board of public works was the result of an investigation conducted by a council committee regarding the acceptance of a sewage system just completed.

Rural Guards Killed 12 Rebels.

Havana, Cuba.—Gen. Avalos and Pino Guerra are close to each other in the vicinity of Guines, whither Avalos, with 1,000 cavalry and rural guards marched Thursday from the village of Sabalo. A battle is expected shortly. The only fight of consequence reported Thursday was a three hours' conflict between 150 rural guards and 300 insurgents near Campo Florido, 20 miles east of Havana. The rural guards charged up a hill, routing the insurgents, who scattered. At least 12 insurgents were killed and many were wounded.

Plans of Hoosier Methodists

TO CELEBRATE BUILDING OF FIRST CHURCH IN STATE.

Committee Appointed to Prepare for Centennial Event—Old Structure Restored to Original Site Four Years Ago.

Charlestown, Ind. — Ninety-nine years ago the first Methodist church built in Indiana was dedicated. In celebration of the ninety-ninth anniversary and in preparation for the one hundredth the Seymour district conference of the M. E. church has just appointed committees and laid plans in a general way for a centennial celebration in August next year.

The plans are to be for a state, not a district, celebration, and it is expected to gather, not only all of the leading Methodists of Indiana in and around the little restored church building, but also to bring to it many of the men of national fame.

The original log cabin church building was completed in August, 1807, near the home of Nathan Robertson, the leader of the Methodist movement in the "new Indiana country." The town of Charlestown, which is now preparing to celebrate its centennial on September 6, had ust been laid out, but Methodism had practically no footing in the place. The Presbyterians and New Lights were the principal denominations in the town, and the influence of the

Old Church as It Appeared Before Its Restoration.

following of Wesley in Clark's grant was confined to a few societies scattered through the woods.

The society or congregation that gathered to place the logs of the church one upon another is stated by Rev. George K. Hester, an early circuit rider, to have been organized at Nathan Robertson's home in April or May, 1803, by Rev. Messrs. Benjamin Lakin and Ralph Lotspeech. It is said to have been the first Methodist society in Indiana.

Among the ministers who preached at Robertson's in the early days was the dauntless Peter Cartwright, the famous circuit rider, who is said to have been the only man who ever won an office over Abraham Lincoln in a contest before the people. Cartwright came to the grant in company with Benjamin Larkin, in 1804, and preached in the beautiful grove in the valley below the church. In the church, in 1807, Rev. James Garner preached the first sermon ever delivered on Christmas day by a Protestant preacher in Indiana. He

The Restored Church—Old Logs Protected by Weather Boards.

took his text from the words: "They have seen his star in the east and are come to worship him."

The old log church passed through many vicissitudes. It first stood on a beautiful hill, on which is situated the burying ground, where the members of the Robertson family and many pioneer Methodists are sleeping. Many years ago the building was removed from its original site, but services were still held in it.

Then for many years it was used as a stable, and rapidly passed into decay. At various times plans for the preservation of the building were discussed by Indana Methodists, and in 1902 the venerable Bishop Waldon, of Cincinnati, in an address at the deputy camp-meeting, in Jefferson county, suggested that measures should be taken to prolong the existence of the oldest church of the denomination in the state.

Committees were appointed to raise funds and arrange for the restoration of the building to its original site. The logs composing the church and the original site of the church were purchased. It was with great difficulty that the exact location was discovered, but finally the church was placed back over its old foundation. The restored church was carefully weatherboarded and shingled to preserve the logs from the weather.

The interior has been restored to its original condition. The church was rededicated in August, 1904, with imposing ceremonies.

A PRIEST ASTRONOMER.

Father Hagen Appointed to the Vatican Observatory.

The Vatican observatory now has an American director in the person of Rev. Dr. John George Hagen, the Jesuit astronomer who until a short time ago was chief astronomer at Georgetown university, Washington. Father Hagen was appointed by Pope Pius X. to this position on the recommendation of some of the foremost astronomers of Europe and America. He is an Austrian by birth, and an American by adoption, having been born in the village of Bregenz on March 6, 1847. He entered the Jesuit order at 16, and when he had finished the curriculum in the Jesuit House of Studies he was sent to the universities of Munster and Bonn for the purpose of studying higher mathmatics and astronomy, for which he showed an aptitude even before he entered the order. He studied theology under the English Jesuits, then came to this country in 1880. He was appointed director of Georgetown observatory eight years later.

The accurate laws of the variation of stars are credited to Father Hagen. He has published an "Atlas of Variable Stars" in five series, comprising 240 charts and more than 10,000 stars. This work represents 18 years of observation by night and calculation by day.

Besides the Atlas Father Hagen has published four volumes entitled "A Synopsis of Higher Mathematics," and is now working on the remaining one to complete the set. He was one of the speakers at the mathematical congress at Frankfort-on-the-

REV. JOHN G. HAGEN, S. J.
(New Director of the Vatican Observatory.)

Main in 1896. He has one remaining ambition—the publication of the complete works of Euler, the Swiss mathematician, whose patron was Frederick the Great. Father Hagen has collected a number of Euler's works already and published an index of them. It would take about $40,000 to publish the entire work, he estimates.

Would Succeed Diaz.

Gen. Reyes, Alleged Leader of Rebel Movement in Mexico.

City of Mexico.—Gen. Bernardo Reyes, who is alleged to have been

GEN. BERNARDO REYES.
(Mexican Who Would Like to Become President of the Republic.)

the leader in a revolutionary movement recently in progress in this country, is at present governor of the state of Nuevo and a general of division in the army. Up to two years ago he was minister of war, but fell into disfavor with President Diaz and was relegated to his present position. Reyes is very popular with the army, and is a man of iron courage and determination. Since his removal from the cabinet, for the reason, as alleged, that his son published in his newspaper an article attacking the Diaz administration, Reyes has chafed over conditions existing in the country, and may take the present opportunity to try conclusions with Diaz in an effort to wrest from him the reins of power. It is conceded that he brought the army up to its present state of efficiency, and it is known of all men that he entertains desires to be ruler of the republic. He is in the prime of life and ruggedly healthy.

French Painter Works Hard.

Ziem, the great French colorist, is 85 years of age, but is still able to read without glasses. He has worked all his life, many times night and day. Up to five years ago he was constantly busy with his palette and brush. This wonderful old man has been painting since he was seven years old. Some years ago he presented to Paris 80 of his finest pictures, which are hung in a special room of the Petit Palais called the Salle Ziem.

SOUNDING THE SEA

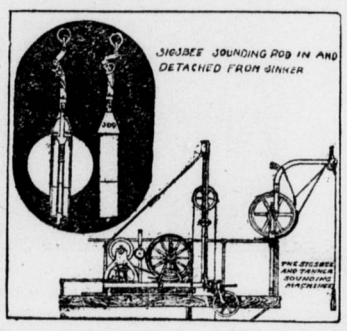
GOVERNMENT HAS LEARNED SECRETS OF OCEAN BED.

Wonderful Apparatus by Which a Depth of Six Miles Has Been Uncovered by the Prying Eyes of the Scientist.

The oceanographer knows the floor of the sea to-day almost as thoroughly as the georgrapher knows the configuration of the land, but not more than 35 years ago it was believed by even some men of science that there were places in the ocean abyss that were fathomless. Navigators a few years ago solemnly assured credulous landlubbers that they knew the location of certain holes that never could be sounded, because they were bottomless.

There are tremendous deeps, but the greatest that a ship properly equipped with sounding apparatus has ever passed over, has been found and recorded by an infallible method.

The ship was the United States steam collier Nero, and it was incidental to a thorough exploration of the Pacific for a transpacific cable that she picked up a few handfuls of the remotest bottom, 75 miles east-southeast of the Island of Guam, six years ago. The spot was christened the "Nero Deep" and no sounding rod has ever gone further into any ocean. The depth was 5,269 fathoms, or only 66 feet less than six statute miles. The peak of the highest mountain on earth is not so tall.



The work of the Nero probably never has been equaled by any other vessel surveying for a cable route. Incidental to the soundings the naturalist of the ship collected much material relating to the character of the bottom, adding something to the great stock of knowledge already acquired. The Nero made soundings every ten miles over a zigzag course of 21,519.5 natuical miles. The exploration practically covered a sea territory 14 miles wide and 6,000 miles long, and for thorougness has never been excelled.

The pressure at six miles below the surface is about five tons to the square inch, which the tissues of the deep sea animals are formed to resist. Some of them are so soft that they disintegrate when they are hauled into the air. All come up dead. The sudden and enormous decrease of the pressure as they ascend and the immersion in a temperature of 80 degrees from a temperature of 35 degrees is enough to destroy any sort of animal life.

The first accurate knowledge of deep sea conditions and life was obtained by the experts of the famous Challenger expedition around the world, beginning in 1872 and lasting about four years. Even the Challenger, which sounded great depths and brought up many new animals and specimens from the ocean floor, used the old-fashioned and unreliable rope sounding apparatus. Sir William Thomson, who devised the machine for sounding with piano wire, had one put aboard the Challenger, but the British conservatism of the explorers made them stick to the rope which served them well rather than experiment with new fangled things. So Sir William's device was consigned to the storeroom.

The United States navy and coast survey profited by Sir William's invention, however. It was only a few months after the Challenger expedition had started that Capt. George E. Belknap, of the navy, in the steamer Tuscarora, fitted up for sounding for a submarine cable from California to Japan, took one of the wire machines along. He used it by attaching the wire to his own improved apparatus. It is Capt. Belknap's sounding machine, perfected by then Lieutenant Commander C. D. Sigsbee, that is now in use on the most famous and complete of all sea searching vessels, the Albatross of the United States fish commission.

This machine is here illustrated. The globular part is the sinker or shot, which is detached by the impact of the rod running through it against the bottom or by the slacking of the sounding wire. The weight of the shot, including the thermometer, is about 70 pounds. When the projecting bottom of the rod is forced by the weight of the shot into the sea floor it lifts a valve and fills the cylinder with specimen soil. The shot is detached automatically. When the rod begins to ascend the valves are closed and the contents of the rod are protected from wash.

Insomnia Cure.

An excellent way to cure insomnia is to bandage the eyes with a handkerchief before retiring. The compress seems to drive away the blood from the eyes and so cure, or at least temporarily relieve, that feeling so often experienced by sufferers from sleeplessness, of trying to see in the dark.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Get at the Cause—Cure the Kidneys.

Don't neglect backache. It warns you of trouble in the kidneys. Avert the danger by curing the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. J. A. Haywood, a well known resident of Lufkin, Tex., says: "I wrenched my back working in a sawmill, was laid up six weeks, and from that time had pain in my back whenever I stooped or lifted. The urine was badly disordered and for a long time I had attacks of gravel. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills the gravel passed out, and my back got well. I haven't had backache or bladder trouble since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The First Striking Clock.

According to historians, the first striking clock was imported into Europe by the Persians about 800 A. D. It was brought as a present to Charlemagne, from Abdella, king of Persia, by two monks of Jerusalem.

New Term of Opprobrium.

Frederick Townsend, charged in a London court with maliciously wounding James Ridley, pleaded in justification that Ridley had called him a 'Glasgow Irishman."

Alum Baking Powder Is Wholesome.

Dr. Herman Reinbold, the expert German chemist, in a recent official report concerning Baking Powders, declares that a pure alum baking powder is better and less injurious than the so-called cream of tartar powders. He says that if the quantity of alum contained in a sufficient quantity of baking powder for a batch of bread or cakes for an ordinary family, be concentrated to one mouthful of food, and taken into the stomach of any one person, no matter how delicate, it could do no harm. On the contrary, alum is wholesome in proper quantities. This is undoubtedly the reason the State of Missouri quickly repealed a law that prohibited the manufacture of the most wholesome of all baking powders. So much for Alum Baking Powders.

Has Been Buried for Centuries.

The body of a young woman has been discovered in the ancient Priddy lead mines in Somersetshire, England, some 16 or 17 feet deep in the waterbone slit that has been accumulating since the days before the Romans came. The hair is wonderfully preserved, and remains in the plait in which it was worked. Beside the body were found five large blue and green glass beads.

YOUNG COLONEL IN DILEMMA

Ways of War Were a New Thing to His Understanding.

At the Army and Navy club in Washington a number of veteran officers were telling stories, when Gen. Chaffee told this anecdote of Gen. Carr, who died in New York some years ago:

It appears that Gen. Carr, at the outbreak of the civil war, had left Troy to take command of a regiment. The engagement in which, as colonel, he first figured was at Big Bethel. His regiment had been halted for rest and refreshment in a pleasant place and had not yet experienced the excitement of a skirmish. It happened however, that confederates were in ambush in the immediate neighborhood and from a safe hiding place they opened fire on the northerners. Carr, so the story runs, instantly put spurs to his horse and dashed up to a group of officers. Excitement and bewilderment were apparent upon his young face as he approached the party.

"They are firing upon my regiment!" he shouted. "My God! Now what is to be done?"—Harper's Weekly.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say.

A Mich. woman tried Postum Food Coffee because ordinary coffee disagred wtih her and her husband. She writes:

"Hy husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time.

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time, and realizing it was harmful.

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious about what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee.

"But I took coffee right off the table, and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more. My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee.

"A lady visited us who was always half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
paid is advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.

☞Religious notices free.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

GOVERNOR—Edwin S. Stuart, Philadelphia.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR—Robert S. Murphy, Cambria county.

AUDITOR GENERAL—Robert K. Young, Tioga county.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS—Henry Houck, Lebanon county.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
CHARLES F. BARCLAY, Cameron.

For President Judge,
BENJAMIN W. GREEN, Cameron.

For Member of Assembly,
JOSIAH HOWARD, Emporium.

For Associate Judge,
GEORGE J. LABAR, Emporium.

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder and Clerk of Courts,
WILLIAM J. LEAVITT, Shippen.

For District Attorney,
JAS. P. McNARNEY, Emporium.

For Coroner,
DR. W. S. RUSSELL, Gibson.

For Jury Commissioner,
JOHN A. WYKOFF, Grove.

An able business man, not a professional politician, is what this district wants in congress. The Republican party presents in its candidate, Capt. C. F. Barclay, not only a type of the successful business man, but a scholarly, gentlemanly and capable type of man as well; one who has kept himself free from political trickery, and who will represent the people of his district without fear or favor.—Curwensville Review.

How's This.

We offer One Huudred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Rheumatism Cured in Ten Days.
Why Will You Suffer.

Mr. Harry Knox, of Beverly, W. Va., under date of Jan. 23, 1906, says he was laid up with rheumatism for more than two and a half months; part of the time could not get out of bed. Could not walk with out the aid of crutches, and says he took one-half of a 50 cent bottle of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure and was entirely cured. HARRY KNOX.

For sale by R. C. Dodson. 21jun3m.

Williams Carbolic Salve with Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by Druggists. Williams M'f'g Co., Prop's Cleveland, O. For sale by R. C. Dodson. 9-1y.

Bargain in Books.

A complete set of Brittanica Encyclopaedia, consisting of thirty volumes and key. Are all new and in original packages. Will be sold at a bargain, Apply at PRESS office. 36tf

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable. 44-tf.

C. B. Howard & Co., have received from the Pacific Coast what is perhaps the finest lot of RED CEDAR shingles that ever came to Cameron county.

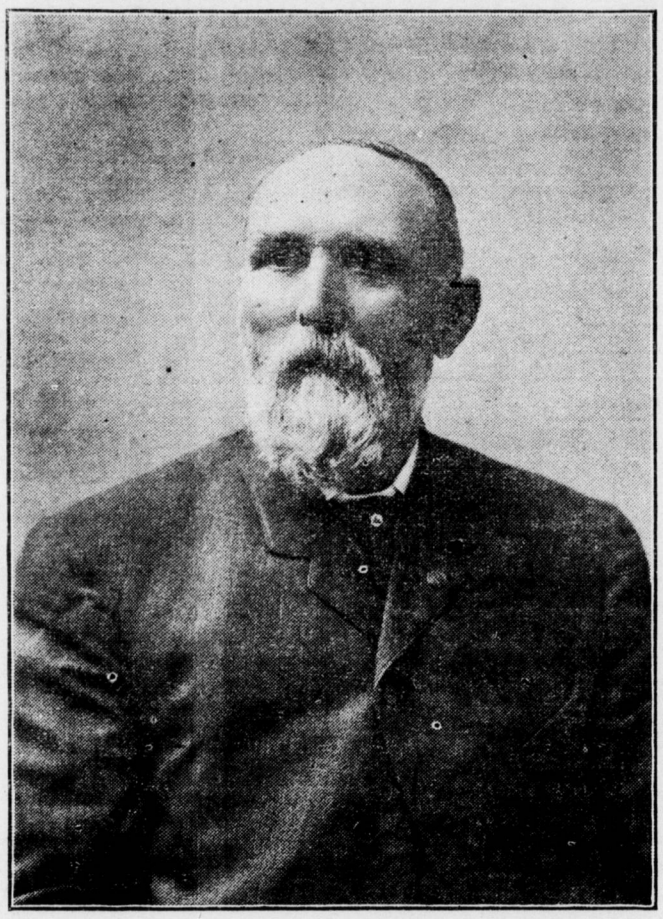
C. B. Howard & Co., have the only large stock of shingles in the county at the present time. RED CEDAR from the Pacific Coast and WHITE CEDAR rom Wisconsin.

For Sale.

I offer the following for sale: One second hand lumber wagon, $30.00. Also one new lumber wagon at a bargain.

CHAS. DIEHL.

Hon. George J. LaBar.



GEORGE J. LABAR, of Emporium, one of our Associate Judges by appointment of Gov. Pennypacker to fill the vacancy made by the death of Hon. Geo. A. Walker, having been honored with the nomination for the full term by the Republican party, it is eminently right and proper that those unacquainted with our popular citizen should be informed a little more fully and given a few facts and reasons why he should be elected to the responsible and honorable position of Associate Judge.

Judge LaBar was born at Pittston, Pa., Dec. 23, 1845, of French-German parentage; lived on a farm after ten years of age until the outbreak of the civil war, when he like thousands of other patriotic Pennsylvania boys, bolted from the farm and enlisted in the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, Co. I., being then but sixteen years of age. He served one term of enlistment and re-enlisted on the field for three years, passing through every engagement from the start to finish, never receiving a scratch. After the battle of Bull Run he was promoted to Sargeant for bravery displayed on the field. Mr. LaBar participated in more than one hundred battles and "scraps", the most important being Chancellorsville, Bull Run, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Wilderness battles, Cold Harbor, under Gen'l Grant and Gen. Gregg and participated in the hunt to bottle Stonewall Jackson. His command after marching down Shenandoah hastilly returned to participate in that greatest battle of the century—Gettysburg—and served as one of Gen. Mead's body guards during the battle. Describing this battle, always interesting to a Pennsylvanian, the Judge described how rapidly the Confederate sharp shooters picked off Mead's guard, but the Keystone State boys stood by their commander. The First Pennsylvania Cavalry contained many Cameron county boys, and wherever the First went the Bucktails was sure to follow—in fact during the last three years they were continually together. When Lee laid down the First regiment was sent into Kentucky to force peace After serving three years, six months and fifteen days in active service, he was mustered out at Harrisburg, Aug. 1865, in his 20th year, returning to Wilkes-Barre, where he entered the hard coal mines as miner and bears the peculiar marks of the miner to-day. Judge LaBar was married in 1867 and came to Emporium, working at Fenton's saw mill under Jos. W. Frank. He followed this kind of work in mill and woods for several years and finally entered the employ of Emporium Tanning Co. as fireman and engineer in 1867, '68 and '69, later taking up carpenter work and for a few years went to Bradford and by hard work and strict economey saved sufficient money to complete his little home where he now resides. Judge LaBar entered business, near his present store in 1883, as furniture dealer and undertaker and to-day is one of the most successful business men in the county. He takes a lively interest in the up-building of our town and always aids any worthy object. His kindness to more than scores of our citizens will be gratefully remembered at the polls.

When the Keystone Powder Co., was organized he became one of the leading stockholders and held the position of Vice President, disposing of his stock last November. While always a Republican he never took an active part in politics until appointed Associate Judge by Gov. Pennypacker. His popularity among all classes, regardless of party, makes him a strong candidate and his election by a handsome majority is conceeded by even his opponents. An honest, upright citizen, kind parent, husband and neighbor, it will be a pleasure to vote for a man like Geo. J. LaBar, who invests his earnings at home, thereby aiding in the prosperity of his town and county.

Letter to Balcom & Lloyd.

Emporium, Pa.

Dear Sirs: Now, may be, you can't get the goods, if you can, your fortune is made. Cotton cloth—they call it muslin in some, parts—at about the usual price per yard, but wider, twice as wide as some. and better, wears better, keeps white and whole a suprising time in all sorts of wear.

You could sell that cloth for hundreds of miles; there be no limit.

A yard goes further; one buys less yards. Wears longer; one buys less often. It always looks right till well worn out. No one customer buys so much of it, but think of the number of customers!

May be you can't get it in cloth; but you can in paint; Devoe. Devoe is as if it were wider, a gallon goes further; you buy less gallons; you pay for less gallons; you pay for painting less gallons—as if one paid less for making a garment of that wide cloth—and it keeps its fresh look and sheds water till you have forgotten how old it is.

It isn't truth in cloth, but it is in paint; the less you pay, the better it is; for the goodness of paint is reckoned by gallons; less gallons, more goodness. Goodness in paint is strength. The stronger a paint the less gallons it takes for a job and the longer it wears.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & Co,
New York.

A bath cleanses the skin and rids the pours of refuse. A bath makes for bet-fellowship and citizenship. Not only should the outside of the body be cleansed but occasional use of a laxative opens the bowels and clears the system of effete matter. Best for this are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Pleasant little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

When two strong man come to blows, even if they are well matched, it is not a pleasing sight, but if the man who gets the worst of it will use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, he will look better and feel better in short order. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Good for everything a salve is used for, including piles. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

There are some church workers who try to work for the church.

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad, pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social and financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol for dyspepsia. It digests what you eat and puts your stomach back into shape. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Silent votes do most of the talking on election day.

Fred Bliss Practical Painter.

It's sound sense that we tell you.

Your work costs less dollars and is best every time you use the L. & M. Paint.

You do more painting with one gallon of L. & M., than with two gallons of other paints and the L. & M., Zinc hardens the L. & M., White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron.

Four gallons L. & M., mixed with three gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized heuse.

L. & M., Paint costs only $1.20 per gallon.

A. T. Terrell, Riverhead, N. Y., writes: "16 years ago painted with L. & M. Only now requires repainting.

Sold by H. S. Lloyd.

SECOND TO NONE.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
396-408 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Dress Goods Bargains

From the Greatest Stock Between New York and Chicago.

IT is a larger stock than the combined stocks of all the department stores in Buffalo. It is a better stock in every way—better styles, better assortments and lower prices. We import our goods direct. We save you 25 per cent.

$ 00 Black Goods
46 in. all wool, genuine French Black Chitton Batiste.....55C

$1 50 Scotch Tweeds
56 in. all wool healthful fabrics.....$1.00

$1.25 Tailor Suitings
Fancy French goods 54 in. wide; good colors....75C

$1.00 Dress Goods.
French Shadow Check serges 45 in wide, all colors.....75C

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

GREAT LINEN SALE

We are now holding a linen sale that it will pay you to attend.

John S. Brown & Sons $4. Napkins $2
2400 dozen.
Big bargains in Table Cloths and Linen by the yard.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
American Block, Buffalo, N. Y.

Watch for our Ad. Next Week.

Jasper Harris,

Opposite Post-Office, Emporium, Pa.

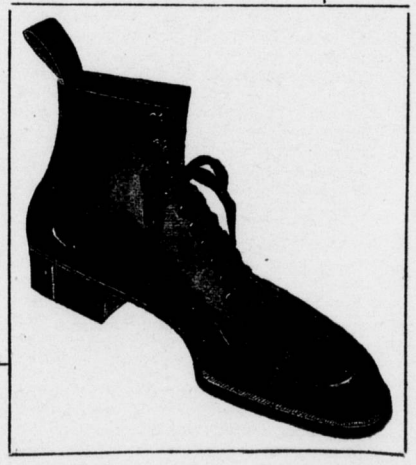
The LaBelle
For Women $2.50

No other modern design so fully meets all the requirements of the ideal ladies shoe. It is an uneaqualed combination of style and fit, shapeliness and comfort. The high but rather broad heal, arched instep and slightly manish appearance makes it the swellest sort for the feet.

If you are a victim of faulty shoes, we can soon enable you to walk with ease and comfort, and eventually cure your tender feet. These shoes will wear twice as long as the ordinary "ready made" shoes and have a style and finish that is essentially distinctive.

Walker's
$4.00 For Men

CHARLES DIEHL,
The Up-to-Date Store.



EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., August 6, 1906.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 25
Feit's Fancy, "	1 10
Pet Grove, "	1 35
Graham, "	65
Rye "	65
Buckwheat "	70
Patent Meal "	50
Coarse Meal per 100 lbs	1 35
Chop Feed "	1 35
Middlings Fancy "	1 35
Bran, "	1 25
Chicken Wheat, "	1 55
Corn, per bushel,	75
White Oats, per bushel,	50
Oyster Shells, per 100	
Choice Clover Seed,	At Market Prices.
Choice Timothy Seed,	
Choice Millet Seed,	
Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

R. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Miss Bone, of Binghamton, N. Y., is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. T. Logan.

Miss Dora Morse is visiting at Sterling Run, guest of Mrs. P. H. Mason and family.

Mrs. McFarland, of Bradford, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Jas. Dougherty this week.

Miss Pearl Lewis, of Buffalo, is visiting in town guest of Alex McDougall and family.

Mrs. Wm. Fuller, of Norwalk, Ohio, is guest of her sister, Mrs. W. C. Blair and family, at this place.

J. W. Norris, our up-to-date liveryman, accompanied by Mr. A. Johnson were PRESS business callers yesterday.

W. C. Blair, who is engaged with J. R. Droney Lumber Co., at Watoga, W. Va., is home visiting his family for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Day and children who have been visiting friends in Potter county for some time returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. R. C. Dodson and daughters Mary and Aves visited relatives at Austin last Saturdaay.

Mrs. N. J. Proudfoot, of Milesburg, who has been visitng her son Orville and family the past six weeks returned to her home on Tuesday.

Arch F. Farr and Marshall Barr, of Bennetts Branch, transacted business in Emporium on Saturday. The former called at the PRESS office.

Mrs. Mahlon Zurbrick and son Gordon, have returned to their home in Buffalo after several weeks visit with Mrs. Zurbricks' parents, M r. and Mrs. Samuel Parker.

Mrs. Jas. Hobson. wife of our excellent West Creek farmer, was a PRESS visitor on Saturday, renewing their PRESS for another year. She is always prompt, to the day.

Mrs. Editha Howard, Mr. Godfrey Howard, Miss Marcia Howard, Miss Mariau Rothruss and Mr. Carl Rothruss, all of Williamsport, visited the former's mother, Mrs. M. A. Rockwell, Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Oliver S. Metzler, pastor of Mulberry street M. E. Church, Williamsport, visited in Emporium several days last week, being cordially greeted by his old friends, whom he faithfully served five years. Our good friend, whose friendship we prize highly, was a PRESS visitor.

Miss Stella M. Tebo entertained a large party of little lady and gentlemen friends on Saturday afternoon from two to seven, there being 76 in attendance. Of course they all enjoyed the party. Miss Stella was the recipient of numerous valuable presents and a neat sum of money. The occasion was Miss Tebo's return to school at St. Marys for a term of ten months. During the evening a dance was given to the older friends. Miss Mary Winters also accompanies Miss Stella to school.

George Hockley has returned from Pittsburg to reside.

Chas. Kresge, of DuBois, transacted business in town yesterday.

Mrs. M. L. Cummings has returned from visiting friends at Mt. Jewett.

A. H. Shafer came down from Ridgway last evening to attend Masonic lodge.

Geo. Hurteau, wife and son, of Hammersley Fork, are visiting in town for a few days.

We regret that North Creek and Grove Hill letters arrived too late for this issue.

A. N. Vodack, of Austin, was in town this week, looking after his West Fourth street property.

Landlord Dolan, of City Hotel, has made great improvements on his popular house. Very neat.

Miss Emma Smutz, visited her brother G. J. Smutz over Sunday on her way to her Philadelphia school.

Miss Vida Lyman, of Austin, and Miss Zoella Mason, of Sterling Run, was visiting Minnie Morse this week.

Mrs. E. E. Forbes visited Johnsonburg on Tuesday, called there on account of the serious illnesss of Mrs. Theo. Hudson.

John T. Hertig, the Keystone Powder Company's master mechanic, was a PRESS caller on Saturday and made ye editor happy.

Myrtle Lloyd, who has been visiting her relatives for the past month in Shamokin and Wrightsville, returned home on the flyer this afternoon.

Miss Hattie Russell, who will teach at Mt. Jewett this winter, stopped in town over Sunday, on her return from N. J. The PRESS follows her.

Cashier T. B. Lloyd, who was painfully injured Aug. 11th by falling on the stone walk in front of his residence has resumed work at First National Bank.

Mr. Jos. L. Wheeler and wife and Mrs. E. M. Hurteau have returned from their Ontario silver mining claim to visit at home for a couple of weeks.

Burgess R. M. Overhisher, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Metzger, Jr., and her three children, are attending the Overhiser family reunion at Keuka Lake.

Invitations are issued by Hon. and Mrs. L Taggart announcing the approaching marriage of their daughter Byrde Leona to Mr. George Herman Deike, Wednesday evening, 7:30 at Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. L. S. Hinkle, Wilcox, and Mrs. J. B. Hinkle, Lima, O., were guests of Mrs. Lizzie Hinkle on Monday. Mrs. Hinkle went to Wilcox yesterday to visit with her sisters before they leave for Indian Territory oil fields.

Mrs. A. A. McDonald, having regained her usual health has gone to Omaho. Neb., to visit her brother and family. Accompanied by her sister-in-law, she is going to Col., to visit her daughter Miss Sarah, to remain all winter. This is good news for their many Emporium friends. Ye editor sends his best regards and well wishes to all, including Mr. McRae.

Mrs. J. S. Douglas, of Olean, visited her many Emporium friends last week, before starting for Puerto Rico, where her son Don is now located, joined by her daughter, Miss Mildred. They sail next Saturday. Mr. Douglas will also leave for Puerto Rico next Jan. They are interested in a fruit plantation.

V. A. Brooks, of Sinnamahoning, for many years one of our most respected citizens and a constant PRESS subscriber, was a welcome visitor on Tuesday. He always believes in keeping the printer paid ahead and deposited two years subscription. Mr. Brooks is looking exceedingly well.

H. L Reedy, of Hillsgrove, Pa., formerly a resident of Emporium and an industrious employee of Emporium tannery, visiting in town over Sunday, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dunn. Miss Margaret Dunn, who has been visiting Mr. Reedy and family at Hillsgrove, returned home with him, after a delightful visit.

Mrs. J. S. Douglas, Mrs. Katie Tough and Mrs. J. H. Swain were royally entertained by their many Emporium friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Strayer, Hon. Geo. J LaBar, wife and four grandchildren, Mrs. A. C. Blum, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seger and ye editor and wife have returned home safe and sound from the Sea Shore.

DUFF'S COLLEGE
A High Grade Commercial and Shorthand Training School, qualifying young men and women for the positions of trust and responsibility demanded in this great Financial and Manufacturing Center. Positions secured for graduates. Write for Circulars, Pittsburg, Pa.

JAY P. FELT.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Corner Fourth and Broad streets,
Emporium, Pa.
All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 41-25-1y.

Desertion Notice.

I hereby give notice that my wife, Mrs. Helen English, has left my bed and board, and that I will not be responsible for any bills that she may contract. Any persons harboring her do so at their own risk.

MARSHALL ENGLISH,
Medix Run, Pa., Aug. 13, 1906.—26-3t.

Administratrix's Notice.

Estate of DAVID S. LOGUE, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of David S. Logue, late of Gibson township, Cameron county, Pa., deceased have been granted to the undersigned to whom claims against said estate must be presented, duly authenticated; also all persons indebted to said estate must make settlement.

FRANCES LOGUE, Administratrix.
Aug. 30, 1906.—28-4t.

The housekeeper ought to be greatly interested in

Lucas Paints
(Tinted Gloss)

It means less work for her, when the rooms are painted with them. Their bright glossy surface is easy to keep clean. They don't chip off easily like other paints, but are tough enough to stand rubbing and scrubbing.
Ask your dealer.

John Lucas & Co
Philadelphia

The Famous
Old Bucktails
Wil hold their Twentieth annu
REUNION
At Driftwood
Sept. 14 and 15, '06

Their ranks are gradually growing less and it will not be many years until there will be no Bucktails, so let the good people of Cameron and adjoining counties turn out enmasse and give the old veterans the hearty welcome they so richly deserve

EMPORIUM OPERA HOUSE, SATURDAY, SEPT. 8, 1906.
The Newest Comedy Melodrama
A JOLLY AMERICAN TRAMP
By E. F. KIDDER, Author "A Poor Relation," "Peaceful Valley," etc.

DO YOU LIKE SENSATION Pathos, Comedy, Uniqueness, Splendor and Thrilling Combination of all that is good in the American Play.
Large and expensive Cast. Breezy, Brisk, Rapid, Untiring, Interesting.
Prices: 50c and 35c; children 25c.

The Fair and Pic-nic
AT KEYSTONE PARK,
Emporium, Pa., Sept. 13, and 14

Exhibit of Cameron county's products.
Fine Stock, Ornamental display, Grain.
Everybody is urged to enter some exhibit.
Foot Races, Shooting Match, Ball Games.
A general jubilee. Come all. Plenty attractions and amusements for everybody.

Prize Given to Familywith Largest Number of Children on Ground
PRIZE TO THE TALLEST, ALSO TO THE SHORTEST MAN AND WOMAN

EXCURSION RATES on the Pennsylvania R. R., between Kane and Renovo and DuBois and Port Allegany. Erie Mail stops at Cameron, Sterling Run and Sinnamahonon above dates.

WANTED
Local Agent to represent a well-known and substantial Life Insurance Company, with *Guaranteed Dividend* policy. Liberal contract and renewals to the right man.
Address B. H. Payne, Mgr.
1406 Keystone Building
Pittsburg, Pa.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale!
Clothing at a Sacrifice.

All remaining Summer Goods, in every department must be disposed of during August in order to prepare for early fall goods. Do not miss this wonderfulbargain opportunity.
N. SEGER,
Pioneer Clothier of Cameron County.

It's Easy
to write a good letter when your paper, pens and ink are all friendly.
Eaton-Hurlbut
Writing Papers
the "PAPERS THAT APPEAL," make polite correspondence a pleasure. Most people just now are asking us for Twotone and Highland Linen. There are other styles you may like even better. Come in and see them.
M. A. ROCKWELL,
DRUGGIST,
Emporium, Pa.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

Friday and Saturday Bargains. Opportunities for Profitable Buying.

CEYLON TEA GREEN OR BLACK.
DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store
CHOICEST FRESH FRUIT AND Vegetables

Are you one of the many who avail themselves of the special offerings made by this store from week to week? If not, then you're the loser. Quality is not sacrificed for price. We stand ready to refund purchase price of all groceries sold, which prove unsatisfactory, if returned at once. If you have any greviance, don't keep it to yourself, let us know. We are just as anxious to have you satisfied as are we to sell you goods and when there is nothing said, take for granted that you are pleased. Here's the list ror this week—

Boneless Bacon, narrow strips, 16c lb
25lb Bag Best Granulated Sugar $1.40

Clam Chowder—25c can Burnham's Clam Chowder 22c.
Tapioca—Pearl Tapioca in bulk, a lb 8c.
Rice—Choice Carolina head rice a lb. 8c.
Vanilla—25c bottle "Red Ribbon" Vanilla Extiact 20c.
Laundry Blueing—Large 10c bottle "Old Reliable" 8c.
SOAP—Eight 5c cakes Acme soap 25c.
Shredded Wheat—15c package Shredded whole Wheat biscuit 12c.
Cottolene—50c pail Fairbank's cottolene. The best substitute for lard 45c.
Corn Starch—10c size, absolutely pure corn starch 6c.
Canned Pine Apple—Delicious chunks, packed in Singapore, two cans for 25c.
Tea—50c quality basket fired, (uncolored Japan) ea 40c.

-8 Bbl Sack White Lilly Flour 65c. Guarantee to Please.

HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT. Please bear in mind that we carry the most complete line of house furnishing goods to be found in Cameron county. You'll do well to see the line when in need. A well furnished kitchen will give more pleasure than a well furnished parlor.

Free Prompt delivery to all parts of the Borough.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium, Pa.

OUR NEW LINE OF
Wall Paper for 1906.

Consists of the best things from three factories. Also the Robert Graves Co.'s line of Decoration Paper of all kinds.

The Graves line took first prize in competition at St. Louis against the world.

New Spring Line of Window Shades from 10c to 75c per Shade.

The best PAINT, Longman & Martinez. All Colors.

Rodger's Stainfloor, the best made for Floors.

HARRY S. LLOYD.

OUR SERIAL.

The Man on the Box

By HAROLD MacGRATH
Author of "The Grey Cloak," "The Puppet Crown."

Copyright, 1904, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE ROSE.

On Wednesday morning, clear and cold; not a cloud floated across the sky, nor did there rise above the horizon one of those clouds (portentious forerunners of evil!) to which novelists refer as being "no larger than a man's hand." Heaven knew right well that the blight of evil was approaching fast enough, but there was no visible indication on her face that glorious November morning. Doubtless you are familiar with history and have read all about what great personages did just before calamity swooped down on them. The Trojans laughed at the wooden horse; I don't know how many Roman banqueters never reached the desert because the enemy had not paid any singular regard to courtesies in making the attack; men and women danced on the eve of Waterloo—"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined;" my heroine simply went shopping. It doesn't sound at all romantic; very prosaic, in fact.

She declared her intention of making a tour of the shops and of dropping into Mrs. Chadwick's on the way home. She ordered James to bring around the pair and coupe. James was an example of docile obedience. As she came down the steps, she was a thing of beauty and a joy for ever. She wore one of those jackets to which several gray-squirrel families had contributed their hides, a hat whose existence was due to the negligence of a certain rare bird, and many silk-worms had spun the fabric of her gown. Had any one called her attention to all this, there isn't any doubt that she would have been shocked. Only here and there are women who see what a true Moloch fashion is; this tender-souled girl saw only a handsome habit which pleased the eye. Health bloomed in her cheeks, health shone from her eyes, her step had all the elasticity of youth.

"Good morning, James," she said pleasantly.

James touched his hat. What was it, he wondered. Somehow her eyes looked unfamiliar to him. Had I been there I could have read the secret easily enough. Sometimes the pure pools of the forests are stirred and become impenetrable; but by and by the commotion subsides, and the water clears. So it is with the human soul. There had been doubt hitherto in this girl's eyes; now, the doubt was gone.

WENT SHOPPING.

To him, soberly watchful, her smile meant much; it was the patent of her innocence of any wrong thought. All night he had tossed on his cot, thinking, thinking! What should he do? Whatever should he do? That some wrong was on the way he hadn't the least doubt. Should he confront the colonel and demand an explanation, a demand he knew he had a perfect right to make? If this should be evil, and the shame of it fall on this lovely being? . . . No, no! He must stand aside, he must turn a deaf ear to duty, the voice of love spoke too loud. His own assurance of her innocence made him desire to fall at her feet and worship. After all, it was none of his affair. Had he not played at this comedy, this thing would have gone on and he would have been in ignorance of its very existence. So, why should he meddle? Yet that monotonous query kept beating on his brain: What was this thing?

He saw that he must wait. Yesterday he had feared nothing save his own exposure. Comedy had frolicked in her grinning mask. And here was Tragedy stalking in upon the scene.

The girl named a dozen shops which she desired to honor with her custom and presence, and stepped into the coupe. William closed the door, and James touched up the pair and drove off toward the city. He was perfectly indifferent to any possible exposure. In truth, he forgot everything, absolutely and positively everything, but the girl and the fortification plans she had been drawing.

Scarce a half a dozen bundles were the result of the tour among the shops.

"Mrs. Chadwick's, James."

The call lasted half an hour.

As the story-teller I am supposed to be everywhere, to follow the footsteps of each and all of my characters, and with a fidelity and perspicacity nothing short of the marvelous. So I take the liberty of imagining the pith of the conversation between the woman and the girl.

The Woman: How long, dear, have we known each other?

The Girl: Since I left school, I believe. Where did you get that stunning morning gown?

The Woman (smiling in spite of the serious purpose she has in view): Never mind the gown, my child; I have something of greater importance to talk about.

The Girl: Is there anything more important to talk about among women?

The Woman: Yes. There is age.

The Girl: But, mercy, we do not talk about that!

The Woman: I am going to establish a precedent, then. I am 40 or at least, I am on the verge of it.

The Girl (warningly): Take care! If we should ever become enemies! If I should ever become treacherous!

The Woman: The world very well knows that I am older than I look. That is why it takes such interest in my age.

The Girl: The question is, how do you preserve it?

The Woman: Well, then, I am 40, while you stand on the threshold of the adorable 20s. (Walks over to picture taken 18 years before and contemplates it.) Ah, to be 20 again; to start anew, possessing my present learning and wisdom, and knowledge of the world; to avoid the pits into which I so carelessly stumbled! But no!

The Girl: Mercy! what have you to wish for? Are not princes and ambassadors your friends; have you not health and wealth and beauty? You wish for something, you who are so handsome and brilliant!

The Woman: Blinds, my dear Betty, only blinds; for that is all beauty and wealth and wit are. Who sees behind sees scars of many wounds. You are without a mother, I am without a child. (Sits down beside the girl and takes her hand in hers.) Will you let me be a mother to you for just this morning? How can any man help loving you! (impulsively.)

The Girl: How foolish you are, Grace!

The Woman: Ah, to blush like that!

The Girl: You are very embarrassing this morning. I believe you are very sentimental. Well, my handsome mother for just this morning, what is it you have to say to me? (jestingly.)

The Woman: I do not know just how to begin. Listen. If ever trouble should befall you, if ever misfortune should entangle you, you will promise to come to me?

The Girl: Misfortune? What is on your mind, Grace?

The Woman: Promise!

The Girl: I promise. (Laughs.)

The Woman: I am rich. Promise that if poverty should ever come to you, you will come to me.

The Girl (puzzled): I do not understand you at all!

The Woman: Promise!

The Girl: I promise; but—

The Woman: Thank you, Betty.

The Girl (growing serious): What is all this about. Grace? You look so earnest.

The Woman: Some day you will understand. Will you answer me one question as a daughter would answer her mother?

The Girl (gravely): Yes.

The Woman: Would you marry a title for the title's sake?

The Girl (indignantly): I?

The Woman: Yes; would you?

The Girl: I shall marry the man I love, and if not him, nobody. I mean, of course, when I love.

The Woman: Blushing again? My dear, is Karloff anything to you?

The Girl: Karloff? Mercy, no. He is handsome and fascinating and rich but I could not love him. It would be easier to love—to love my groom outside.

(They both smile.)

The Woman (grave once more): That is all I wished to know dear. Karloff is not worthy of you.

The Girl (sitting very erect): I do not understand. Is he not honorable?

The Woman (hesitatingly): I have known him for seven years; I have always found him honorable.

The Girl: Why, then, should he not be worthy of me?

The Woman (lightly): Is any man?

The Girl: You are parrying my question. If I am to be your daughter, there must be no fencing.

The Woman(rising and going over to the portrait again): There are some things that a mother may not tell even to her daughter.

The Girl (determinedly): Grace, you have said too much or too little. I do not love Karloff. I never could love him; but I like him, and liking him, I feel called upon to defend him.

The Woman (surprised into showing her dismay): You defend him? You!

The Girl: And why not? That is what I wish to know; why not?

The Woman: My dear, you do not love him. That is all I wished to know. Karloff is a brilliant, handsome man, a gentleman; his sense of honor, such as it is, would do credit to many another man: but behind all this there is a power which makes him helpless, makes him a puppet, and robs him of certain worthy impulses. I have read somewhere that corporations have no souls; neither have governments. Ask me nothing more, Betty, for I shall answer no more questions.

The Girl: I don't think you are treating me fairly.

The Woman: At this moment I would willingly share with you half of all I possess in the world.

The Girl: But all this mystery!

The Woman: As I have said, some day you will understand. Treat Karloff as you have always treated him, politely and pleasantly. And I beg of you never to repeat our conversation.

The Girl (to whom illumination suddenly comes; rises quickly and goes over to the woman; takes her by the shoulders, and the two stare into each other's eyes, the one searchingly, the other fearfully): Grace!

The Woman: I am a poor, foolish woman, Betty, for all my worldliness and wisdom; but I love you (softly), and that is why I appear weak before you. The blind envy those who see, the deaf those who hear; what one does not want another can not have. Karloff loves you, but you do not love him.

(The girl kisses the woman gravely on the cheek, and without a word, makes her departure.)

The Woman (as she hears the carriage roll away): Poor girl! Poor, happy, unconscious, motherless child! If only I had the power to stay the blow! . . . Who can it be, then, that she loves?

The Girl (in her carriage): Poor thing! She adores Karloff, and I never suspected it! I shall begin to hate him.

How well women read each other!

James had never parted with his rose and his handkerchief. They were always with him, no matter what livery he wore. After luncheon, William said that Miss Annesley desired

HE HESITATED.

to see him in the study. So James spruced up and duly presented himself at the study door.

"You sent for me, Miss?"—his hat in his hand, his attitude deferential and attentive.

She was engaged upon some fancy work, the name of which no man knows, and if he were told, could not possibly remember for longer than ten minutes. She laid this on the reading-table, stood up and brushed the threads from her little two-by-four cambric apron.

"James, on Monday night I dropped a rose on the lawn. (Finds thread on her sleeve.) In the morning when I looked for it (brushes the apron again), it was gone. Did you find it?" She made a little ball of the straggling threads and dropped it into the waste-basket. A woman who has the support of beauty can always force a man to lower his gaze. James looked at his boots. His heart gave one great bound toward his throat, then sank what seemed to be fathoms deep in his breast. This was a thunderbolt out of heaven itself. Had she seen him, then? For a space he was tempted to utter a falsehood; but there was that in her eyes which warned him of the uselessness of such an expedient. Yet, to give up that rose would be like giving up some part of his being. She repeated the question: "I ask you if you found it."

"Yes, Miss Annesley."

"Do you still possess it?"

"Yes, Miss."

"And why did you pick it up?"

"It was fresh and beautiful; and I believed that some lady at the dinner had worn it."

"And so you picked it up? Where did you find it?"

"Outside the bow-window, Miss."

"When?"

He thought for a moment. "In the morning, Miss."

"Take care, James; it was not yet 11 o'clock at night."

"I admit what I said was not true, Miss. As you say, it was not yet 11." James was pale. So she had thrown it away, confident that this moment would arrive. This humiliation was premeditated. Patience, he said, inwardly; this would be the last opportunity she would have to humiliate him.

"Have you the flower on your person?"

"Yes, Miss."

"Did you know that it was mine?"—mercilessly.

"Yes; but I believed that you had deliberately thrown it away. I saw no harm in taking it."

"But there was harm."

"I bow to your superior judgment, Miss."—ironically.

She deemed it wisest to pass over this experimental irony. "Give the flower back to me. It is not proper that a servant should have in his keeping a rose which was once mine, even if I had thrown it away or discarded it."

Carefully he drew forth the crumpled flower. He looked at her, then at the rose, hoping against hope that she might relent. He hesitated till he saw an impatient movement of the extended hand. He surrendered.

"Thank you. That is all. You may go." She tossed the withered flower into the wastebasket.

"Pardon me, but before I go I have to announce that I shall resign my position next Monday. The money which has been advanced to me, deducting that which is due me, together with the amount of my fine at the police-court, I shall be pleased to return to you on the morning of my departure."

Miss Annesley's lips fell apart, and her brows arched. She was very much surprised.

"You wish to leave my service?"—as if it were quite impossible that such a thing should occur.

"Yes, Miss."

"You are dissatisfied with your position?"—icily.

"It is not that, Miss. As a groom I am perfectly satisfied. The trouble lies in the fact that I have too many other things to do. It is very distasteful for me to act in the capacity of butler. My temper is not equable enough for that position." He bowed.

"Very well. I trust that you will not regret your decision." She sat down and coolly resumed her work.

"It is not possible that I shall regret it."

"You may go."

He bowed again, one corner of his mouth twisted. Then he took himself off to the stables. He was certainly in what they call a towering rage.

If I were not a seer of the first degree, a narrator of the penetrative order, I should be vastly puzzled over this singular action on her part.

[To Be Continued.]

WHEN LONGFELLOW SANG.

Singing Schools Were the Rage and "Joseph" Had Caught the Fever.

The office of station agent at Georgetown was held for a number of years by William Horner. In those days singing schools flourished throughout the country districts, and Horner was one of the most prominent in this diversion, relates the Boston Herald.

On one occasion a friend from Boston was visiting him, and he wished to show him the country. Accordingly after the last train had gone, Horner hitched up his horse and drove the visitor down to Plum island, returning through Newbury somewhat after midnight.

When he came to the old Longfellow place on the hill, where Joseph Longfellow was then living, he pulled in his horse. "I want to stop here a minute," he said.

Leaving the astonished visitor in the buggy, Horner went to the door and rapped loudly. The old gentleman within, hearing the noise, arose and came at once to the door. As soon as he appeared, Horner, without a word, began to sing:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot—"

Longfellow, standing in the doorway, clad only in his night clothes, took up the song, and together they finished it. Horner turned and rejoined his companion, while the old gentleman went back to bed.

The visitor was sufficiently astonished by this time to exclaim at the unusual occurrence.

"Oh," said Horner, "anybody in this country will get up to sing with you!"

"Any Time You Say."

A Boston financier whose summer home is on the south shore, recently paid the fines imposed on a group of lobstermen after the raid of the state fish commission for short lobsters. At that particular beach the broker's name has the prestige of the president's. One Saturday afternoon, as he seated himself in his touring car at the railway station, he directed the chauffeur to follow a certain road to his estate in order that he might pass the shanties of the lobstermen. Having plans for a sail, and noticing, as he followed the shore, that it was then about half-tide, he inquired of the first lobsterman he met when it would be high tide. With hat in hand, the man in oilskins replied: "Any time you say, Mr. X."—Boston Herald.

Seemed to Have Him Cornered.

The teacher was discoursing to the class on the wonders of nature. "Take the familiar illustration of the sting of a wasp," he said, "as compared with the finest needle. When examined through a microscope the sting is still sharp, smooth and polished, while the needle appears blunt and rough.

"It is so with everything. The works of nature are infinitely superior to those of art. Try how we may, we cannot improve on nature."

"It isn't so with my eyes, teacher," said a little girl in the class.

"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he asked.

"'Cause nature made me cross-eyed," she said, "and the doctors fixed my eyes all right."—Youth's Companion.

Not Ambitious for Father.

A New Hampshire man who had at various times been a candidate for public office, says the Boston Herald, has a small son about six years of age. The Herald says six years, and that part of the story is probably as true as the rest.

The lad, who had been meditating upon the uncertainties of kingly existence, asked his mother:

"If the King of England should die, who would be king?"

"The Prince of Wales."

"If the Prince of Wales should die who would be king?"

The mother endeavored to explain but the boy, with a deep breath, said:

"Well, anyway, I hope pa won't try for it."

Balcom & Lloyd.

WE have the best stocked general store in the county and if you are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are ready to serve you with the best to be found. Our reputation for trustworthy goods and fair dealing is too well known to sell any but high grade goods.

Our stock of Queensware and Chinaware is selected with great care and we have some of the most handsome dishes ever shown in this section, both in imported and domestic makes. We invite you to visit us and look our goods over.

Balcom & Lloyd.

LOOK ELSEWHERE BUT DON'T FORGET THESE PRICES AND FACTS AT

LaBAR'S

We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town. Also a big line of samples.

A very large line of Lace Curtains that cannot be matched anywhere for the price.

Art Squares and Rugs of all sizes and kind, from the cheapest to the best.

Dining Chairs, Rockers and High Chairs.

A large and elegant line of Tufted and Drop-head Couches. Beauties and at bargain prices.

FOR THE COMFORTABLE LODGING

of fine books in a choice library select the Ideal pattern of Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcase. Furnished with bevel French plate or leaded glass doors.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. J. LaBAR,
Sole Agent for Cameron County.

$30 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$25	$40 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	$30
$28 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	$21	$32 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	$25
$25 Bed room Suits, solid oak at.....	$20	$22 Sideboard, quartered oak,.....	$16
A large line of Dressers from $8 up.		Chiffoniers of all kinds and all prices.	

The finest line of Sewing Machines on the market, the "DOMESTIC" and "ELDRIDGE.' All drop-heads and warranted.

A fine line of Dishes, common grade and China, in sets and by the piece.

As I keep a full line of everything that goes to make up a good Furniture store, it is useless to enumerate them all.

Please call and see for yourself that I am telling you the truth, and if you don't buy, there is no harm done, as it is no trouble to show goods.

GEO. J .LaBAR.

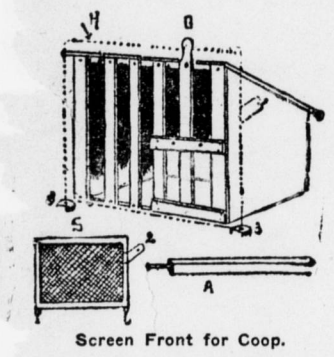
UNDERTAKING.

POULTRY AND BEES

HEN AND CHICKS.

se Screen in Place of Boards to Close Front of Coop at Night.

t is a cruel plan which shuts off ne air almost entirely from the hen with a brood of chicks by placing a board in front of the coop at night; nor is such a plan necessary if one will take the trouble to build a coop or coops after the following plan: Build the coop after the usual plan, sloping the roof to the rear and covering the front with slats except at one lower corner, where a door should be arranged, so that the hen can be easily let out when desired. To solve the problem of plenty of fresh air nd at the same time freedom from owling small animals, says the Indianapolis News, construct a screen; ake the frame large enough completely to cover the front of the coop nd cover it with wire netting; at either side fasten a strap with a hole the end, and on the sides of the coop place a screw, over which the traps are placed to hold the screen



Screen Front for Coop.

in place. To make the screen still more secure when placed have the side pieces large enough so that a long wire nail may be driven in them about one-quarter the length of the nail, at the end; then sink in the ground at either end of the coop two pieces of wood, each having a hole the end, into which the nail in the end pieces of the screen will fit when the latter is in position. In this way it will be impossible for the screen get loose. In the illustration, H, dotted line, shows where the screen will come when in position; A, the ide piece of the screen, with the ong wire nail in position; 3, 3 the takes in the ground to receive the ails; B, the screen complete; G, the winging lath by which the door for e use of the hen is kept in place, d 2, the manner of attaching the nail strap to the side of the screen.

POULTRY FEEDING.

est Rule Is Common Sense—Give Fowls Food That Is Nourishing.

The best rule for feeding poultry is common sense; the health and usefulness of fowls does not depend on following rules so much as on getting an adequate supply of palatable food. Changing the food several times daily is no better than making the same changes as often each week. This may be seen from the rules practiced by successful poultrymen, says the Orange Judd Farmer. Notice the following:

Mash of bran and middlings, bran and corn meal, bran only, various grains ground together. These various mashes fed morning, noon or night, in amounts varying from a spoonful to a crop full. Some poultrymen give no mash at all. Again some keep beef scraps before the fowls at all times, others give an ounce every second day. Some give as much green bone each day as the hens will eat; others half an ounce on alternate days. Some mix grit, charcoal and cut clover with the mash, others feed them separately. It's up to you; but your neighbor may have equal success by an opposite practice. Principle is above rule.

HOW TO SELL HONEY.

Way in Which One Farmer Disposes of His Product With Profit.

Not wishing to send my honey to commission men and help to overstock the market and lower the price, I have always tried to be my own salesman. I have tried selling honey many ways. The most pleasant and successful way is selling by same. I find October and November the best months in the year to sell honey. I select a pleasant day, put in my satchel some nice samples of comb and extracted honey and beeswax, mount my bicycle and start for neighboring towns and cities, says the writer in Farm and Home. I visit the trading grocers and show my honey. I guarantee everything to be as good as the samples shown and promise to deliver honey safe, sound and clean, free from breakage or drip, and most always effect a sale.

Blood Will Tell.

Blood will tell in the poultry yard as in no other farm stock department. The meat breeds beat the mongrel and so do the laying breeds, each in its own specialty. Never has this been better understood than now and never has the scrub hen been in such disfavor.

CONTROL OF SWARMING.

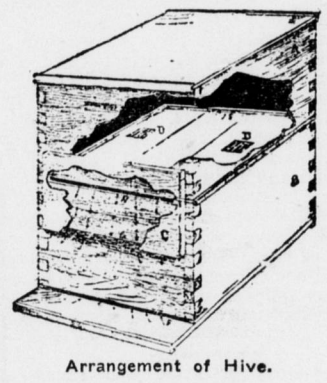
A Device Designed to Keep Down Increase While Securing Honey.

During the past three years I have made a good many experiments in trying to perfect a simple mechanical device and to evolve a system of manipulation to go with it that would enable the apiarist to control swarming effectually, secure a crop of honey, and requeen his colonies at one and the same time; and having met with good success along the lines of my experimenting I have concluded to tell the bee-keeping public the results of my work, writes J. E. Chambers, of Vigo, Texas, in Gleanings in Bee Culture.

In the illustrations, A represents the top story of a hive, and B the bottom or the lower story, with the dividing board and chute in correct position on the hive; and the entire construction and method of application are so clearly shown that any extended description is unnecessary.

The dividing board is simply a board cleated on the two upper sides and rear end. The front is not cleated, and forms the opening shown at H. The passage holes are bored through and covered with zinc, as shown at D D. The purpose of these holes is to maintain a certain degree of communication between the two hive bodies, and to guard against the possibility of the young bees in hive A deserting in too great force. In the rear end of the dividing board a small opening covered with zinc is shown at E. This serves as a flight hole, and helps to arrest and fix a certain number of bees; for by numerous experiments I found that, without these holes to act as counterchecks, the entire force will desert from hive A above, thus leaving the brood and queen unprotected to starve; but through the holes D D sufficient nurse bees come up from hive B to prevent this, and this trouble is overcome.

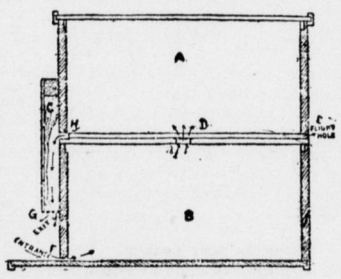
The chute is made by nailing together two pieces of timber, 1x1, six inches long, and one piece 1x1, 14 inches long, and covering one side by nailing on a thin board six inches



Arrangement of Hive.

wide and 14 long, as shown at C, and attaching a strip of zinc one inch wide and 14 long over the exist, shown at G. For deep hives it might be advisable to make the chute a little deeper than six inches, in order to bring the flight of outgoing young bees down nearer to the entrance shown at F, thereby causing them to mix up with the field force going in there; but in no case should the exit G be nearer to the entrance F than 4 inches; for if brought in direct contact it might induce some of the bees to go back by the route they came, though the perforated zinc acts as a great check on such an attempt.

In using this device there are three different systems of manipulating, any one of which can be used with good results. The one I use mostly in my own apiaries is, I think, the best and easiest for extracting colonies; but



Sectional View of Hive.

for comb honey either of the others is better. Just as soon as a colony makes preparations to swarm I begin work. Selecting one comb and adhering bees I make sure that the queen is not on it. This comb should contain two or three cells well started. I now place this comb in the center of the hive represented by B, and fill up the vacant spaces with empty combs or full sheets of foundation, as bees working under these conditions can not be depended on to build combs. I now place the dividing board in position, as shown in the illustration, and set hive A over it. Nailing on the chute completes the operation for the present, except that a record of the stage of development in which the cells were at the time of manipulating must be kept, and should be marked on the hive so as to be readily seen. With this record to go by, the hive can be opened at the proper time and all cells cut, except one of the best. The hive is then closed, and requires no further attention until time to remove the dividing board and reunite the colony, which is as soon after the young queen begins to lay as possible.

Hen Utilizes Wastes.

The hen on the farm utilizes the waste.

Scientific Means of Detecting the Presence of Kidney Disease, Diabetes or Tuberculosis.

Among recent advances in Medical Science bringing the greatest benefits to Humanity, Chemical and Microscopical analyses for early detection of Diabetes, Kidney and Lung Troubles, are probably the greatest. When no such analyses were made, these diseases reached advance stages before being discovered; especially in women and children; now, we have only to send specimens to an Analyst, to determine their existence, thereby enabling the patient to be treated in the earliest stage and the progress watched. Statistics show that two-fifths of all adults having Kidney Disease die within ten years of their being declined by Life Insurance Companies. At least 75 per cent of these could have been saved, had they taken the precaution of having an early analysis made. Progressive Physicians think it only prudent for everyone to have an anlysis made once a year, even if no disease is suspected. Through "Preventive Medicine" and such popular instruction as this by the public press, disease is decreasing. Intelligent people know it is better, and cheaper to keep well than to be made well. Insurance Companies blacklist many for Kidney diseases, or Diabetes, who could escape this serious and often unjust action, by having an analysis made in advance by an Expert. Once blacklisted, it is difficult to obtain insurance in any reputable Company. Family Physicians are often too busy, or without the special training and apparatus to do analytical work; but it has assumed such importance that in New York City a prominent Physician and Analyst makes a specialty of it, furnishing preservatives and mailing cases by means of which specimens can be mailed even from Europe.

Space does not permit further details of this important subject, but those interested can obtain additional information by addressing Manhattan Laboratory, Box 97, N. Y. City. The cost of such analysis is so trifling, when the advantages of detecting these diseases in their early stages is considered, as to be hardly worth mentioning. The laboratory only makes analyses and does not prescribe.

His Only Concern.

A well known member of the New York bar, a man of most patronizing manner, one day met John G. Carlisle, to whom he observed loftily.

"I see, Carlisle, that the supreme court has overruled you in the case of Mullins versus Jenkinson. But," he added, in his grand way, "you, Carlisle, need feel no concern about your reputation."

Carlisle chuckled. "Quite so," he agreed. "I'm only concerned for the reputation of the supreme court."—Harper's Weekly.

French State Monopolies.

State monopolies are more than ever in favor in France as a means of raising revenue to the prejudice of private enterprise. A committee of the chamber of deputies has been appointed, with a foreign minister of finance as chairman, to collect information on the possible working of monopolies on sugar and petroleum refining, the rectification of alcohol, and insurance.

Saw Own Contrivances at Work.

Lord Kelvin paid a visit to the British schoolship for navigating officers at Portsmouth, on which are several mechanical contrivances and appliances of his own invention. The practical working of these had to be demonstrated and explained to him. Lord Kelvin understood the theoretical principles of the mechanism, but had never seen them applied and at work before.

To Survey Alaskan Boundary.

Fremont Morse and L. Netland, in charge of the Alaskan boundary commission, have left for Yakubat bay, where each with a party of nine men will survey a strip of the boundary.

GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.

No Medicine so Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wide awake individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating, to Grape-Nuts, and says:

"For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank.

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloating feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely.

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts she is well, and says she don't think she could live without it.

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a "bad stomach." There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

THE WHITE RIVER COUNTRY.

In the opinion of one who has traveled much and observed closely, the most truly and rightfully contented people in the United States to-day are the small landowners in what is known as the Upper White River Country, anywhere from Newport, Ark., to Carthage, Mo. They are contented because their surroundings are ideal and, until recently, the great, uneasy, disquieting world, with its artificial needs and inadequate compensations, has been to them but little more tangible than a dream. Here, still existent, and by reason of their very rarity at this day and time more delectable than in the past, are the conditions which have ever appealed with irresistible force to the independent-spirited Anglo-Saxon. Every man is the supreme ruler of his own little principality; acknowledging no master save the law—and possibly his feminine helpmeet; cringing to no employer; asking no favors from the world, save those that his neighbors freely extend and expect as freely in return. He lives in a latitude where the extremes of heat or cold are never known, and at an altitude that insures perfect health. The richest bounty of Nature has been showered upon him with unsparing hand, but it is a question whether he more than dimly realizes the fact. He accepts as a matter of course the fertile soil which produces in abundance every cultivable growth common to the north temperate zone, the surrounding forests of valuable woods and the underlying stratas of precious minerals, the springs and streams of translucent purity on every hand, the wealth of fish and game at his very door, such as less favored mortals annually travel hundreds of miles to find. He is contented, but small credit is his for that, for how could he well be otherwise than content? It is sad that such idealistic conditions may not continue, but it is written that the present possessors of this favored land must soon give place to others more appreciative of its incomparable features. A railroad has recently cut its way through the best of this region, and the unaccustomed rustle of bank notes and chink of coin will eventually tempt the hill-dweller to part with his birthright. So it has always been in the world's history—the good things that are ours without price invariably pass from our hands before we come to understand their value. The White River country will shortly be discovered anew by a class of immigrants better capable of judging its possibilities—the men who seek modest homes where the "lay of the land" will effectually prevent crowding by too close neighbors, where their cattle can fatten on free range, where the wealth of forest and mine awaits development by intelligent workers, and where the game and fish offer enjoyable recreation to all who have leisure and inclination for sport.

Immense Steel Plates.

The shell and boilers of the new Cunarder being built at Wallsend, England, are said by Consul Metcalf to be constructed of the largest steel plates in the world. They are silicon steel, weighing ten tons each. The boilers alone will weigh over 1,000 tons. Massive ingots and slabs weighing 12 and 14 tons, are continually passing through the rolling mills there for this work.

BABY COVERED WITH SORES.

Would Scratch and Tear the Flesh Unless Hands Were Tied—"Would Have Died But for Cuticura."

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk. My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of the Soap and a box of the Ointment, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. He is now strong and healthy, and I can sincerely say that only for your most wonderful remedies my precious child would have died from those terrible sores. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

Schools Spreading In China.

A few years ago the foreign missionary schools were practically the only institutions in Foochow offering facilities for the acquisition of western learning. There are now at least 30 native schools fashioned after the foreign model. Foochow is a city of 600,000 inhabitants, and these schools embrace about 2,000 students. Posters placarded all over the city advertise the opening of various modern schools, which are springing up in every nook and corner of the place. Scarcely a week passes without the announcement of the opening of a new school.

Training School for Elephants.

There is a training school for elephants at Api, in the Congo State, where 28 elephants are taking lessons. The training operations have produced encouraging results, says the Tribune Congolaise.

Beginning of Great Industry.

The first woolen cloth made in England was manufactured about 1330, though it was not dyed and dressed by the English until 1667.

Economy is the road to wealth. PUTNAM FADELESS DYE is the road to economy.

Many a man has declined to follow a brass band down the street because he didn't have a gun.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.
A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Another Triumph for X-Rays.

So successful has the application of the X-rays been in the treatment of children suffring from ringworm, that the Metropolitan Asylums Board, London, has been enabled to discontinue the use of one of the two institutions reserved for such cases.

When Pope Pius Receives.

People who are received by the pope must appear in full evening dress, although the hour is usually at 11 o'clock in the morning. The outer office looks like that of a good New York lawyer. A pleasant young secretary in secular garb meets the visitors. All is very simple, not in the least awe-inspiring. Visitors must kneel and kiss the pope's hand.

England Mourns Dairy Butter.

The London Times asserts that genuine dairy butter is a thing past praying for. Four-fifths of the population of London, the Times asserts, have never seen it in their lives. Those who know what it is have great difficulty in procuring it, and cannot obtain it in many cases at any price. What is called genuine butter in London, the Times says, is blended and reworked butter.

ERRORS ABOUT THE WHITE HOUSE.

To the Editor:

I noticed somewhere recently—I would not say positively that it was in your columns—an article on the White House which contained several misstatements.

In the first place it was stated the White House was first occupied in 1809 and that its first occupant was President Madison. The fact is, its first occupant was President Adams, who took up his residence there in 1800.

The original mansion was begun in 1792. In 1814 it was burned by the British and rebuilt in 1818.

Another of the errors in the article referred to was the statement that ready-prepared paint is used on the White House to make it beautifully white.

I noticed this especially because I have used considerable paint myself and wondered that "canned" paint should be used on such an important building when all painters know that pure white lead and linseed oil make the best paint.

It so happened also that I knew white lead and linseed oil—not ready-mixed paint—were used on the White House, because I had just read a booklet published by a firm of ready-mixed paint manufacturers who also manufacture pure white lead. In that book the manufacturers admitted that for the White House nothing but "the best and purest of paint could be used," and said that their pure white lead had been selected.

Above all people, those who attempt to write on historical subjects should give us facts, even if it is only a date or a statement about wood, or brick, or paint, or other building material.

Yours for truth,

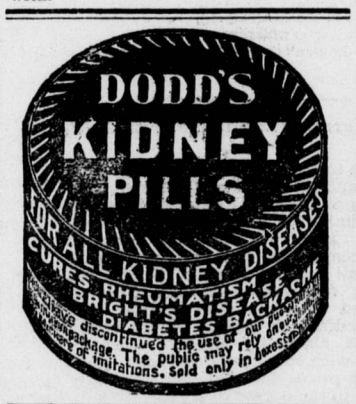
L.

How to Put On Gloves.

Open and turn back the gloves to the thumb and powder lightly. Put the fingers in their places, not the thumb, and carefully work them on with the first finger and thumb of the other hand until they are quite down; never press between the fingers. Pass the thumb into its place with care and work on as the fingers. Turn back the glove and slide it over the hand and wrist, never pinching the kid, and work the glove into proper place by means of the lightest pressure, always allowing the kid to slide between the fingers. In finishing care should be taken in fastening the first button.

Beware of Servian Bank Notes.

There is dismay in the Servian ministry of finance. In the strong room in this department, in a specific safe, were stored the engraved plates from which Servian bank notes were struck. These plates were engraved in Paris and cost a sum of £1,600. All these plates have within the past few days been found to be stolen from the safe, without any visible sign of the safe having been tampered with.



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DUNHAM'S SPECIFIC Shortens and Lightens the Disease. Warranted to Cure. Used in the Cleveland Orphan Asylums. Endorsed by Physicians. Sold by druggists or mailed. 5 oz. bottle 50c., 12 oz. bottle $1. Lickes Drug Co., Mfrs., CLEVELAND, O.

WINTER Wheat, 60 bushels per acre. Catalogue and samples FREE. Salzer Seed Co. Box W.S. LaCrosse, Wis.

A. N. K.—C (1906—35) 2141.

TUMORS CONQUERED

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED.

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so sly that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse monthly periods, accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice if you will write her about yourself. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my periods stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor and would have to undergo an operation.

"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my periods around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as **nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes** by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely **can cure** these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for **feminine ills** ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box

THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

37,500,000

PEOPLE DIE EACH YEAR

In the United States, alone, more than a million die yearly from **preventable** diseases.

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tells why these startling facts exist. **GOOD HEALTH** is the oldest health journal in the world, a big handsomely illustrated and ably edited magazine for the home. The price is one dollar a year. Single copies ten cents.

Send twenty-five cents and this advertisement for a **trial** three months' subscription.

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Courses in Ancient and Modern Languages, English, History and Economics, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Civil, Electrical, and Mechanical Engineering, Architecture, Law, Shorthand, Book-keeping, Type-writing.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR BOYS UNDER THIRTEEN

TERMS: Board, Tuition, and Laundry, $400. Send ten cents to the Secretary for Catalogue

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IT EDUCATES. IT AMUSES. IT TEACHES BUSINESS. $6.00 up. BUY QUICK before this lot is gone. All standard makes and in good condition: Remingtons, Densmores, Caligraphs. These were received from a closing School of Stenography and we clear the lot cheap. We will send for examination before you pay. A good chance to buy, sell and double your money. NEW JERSEY EXCHANGE, 207 Baldwin Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Latest County Correspondence.

FROM OUR REPORTERS.

CAMERON.

E. D. Krape, moved his family from Emporium last week and expects to soon fill the vacancy in the office force at the new tower.

Mr. and Mrs. Law of Emporium spent a few hours with friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Schwab and two children were slightly hurt last week by being thrown out of their buggy. The horse took fright about a mile east of Cameron and started to run, throwing the occupants of the buggy out at the side of the road near Adam Ritchie's place.

Mrs. Summerson of Sterling Run, visited her daughter Mrs. John Schwab, a few days last week

Mrs. Lawson of Beechwood is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Stewart of Westport, were pleasant callers on Mr. and Mrs. Page one day last week.

Frank Kepner's baby which has been quite ill ill with whooping cough is much bettter.

Robt Lord's baby is much better.

Adam Richey left last Friday for Keating Summit, where he will purchase 500 chickens for the new poultry farm. Mr. Richie expects to soon supply the market with both poultry and eggs.

Quite a number of Cameronites called at Emporium this week. Those we saw were—Mrs. I. Wykoff, Mrs. W. H. Morse, Mrs. D. C. Linninger, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Olsen, Mrs. Wm. Wykoff, Mrs. C. E. Williams, Mrs. W. P. Harber, A. F. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wykoff, Robt. Graham and John Cruger.

John M. Olsen spent Sunday with his family. Mr. Olsen now has charge of the construction work of putting in a large water line for the borough of Clearfield.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Schwab, will be glad to learn that Mrs. Schwab, who was taken suddenly ill Saturday is resting easy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cassles and little son, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Potter, left on Monday morning for their home in Philadelphia.

Train known as Buffalo flyer, No. 51 had a narrow escape from derailment last Saturday afternoon. When approaching the passenger station the engine struck a large steer belonging to S. S. Hicks. The engine and several coaches passed over the animal until the last trucks of the dining car was reached when the train was stopped and the animal taken out. It was fastened so tightly that it took twenty minutes to get it cleared away so the train could proceed.

Early Sunday morning P. R. R. Brakeman Harry L. Martin was struck and killed by one of the flyers. He was found laying along side the track about 2000 feet west of the passenger station by his flagman Wm. Grace. He was evidently walking back to his cabin when the accident occurred, but no one saw it. He was about 25 years old, unmarried. His body was taken to Renovo on fast train No. 80, where he was prepared for burial and sent to his home near Lock Haven.

Labor day was celebrated with a ball game in the afternoon by the Canoe Run Stars and Emporium, resulting in a score of 16 to 4 in favor of the Emporium team. A dance in the evening which a very large crowd enjoyed themselves until a late hour.

J. F. S.

NORTH CREEK.

Agnes Taylor enjoyed a short visit with her aunt Elnora Hall the past week.

Veryl Barr has returned from a two weeks sojourn in Potter county. She reports a delightful visit.

Walter Smith visited friends Sunday.

Frank Smith transacted business on the Four Mile this week.

Edward Doil is busy locating the sweets in our valley. Be careful Ed. bees sting.

Mrs. Young of Costello, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Chas. Barr over Sunday. Both ladies departed Monday morning for Costello, where they will attend the Reese family reunion.

Mrs. Milda Morton transacted business in Emporium Thursday. She was accompanied by Mrs. E. V. Housler.

Mrs. Willis McClennahan was in Emporium Friday.

Mrs. Llewella Sohneson spent a few days with her sister Mrs. Bernice Moore.

C. J. Craven and wife were the guests of Chas. Barr and family Sunday.

Leon Woodcock visited his sister Mrs. McClennahan last week, returning home Sunday, accompanied by his sons, who have been enjoying a visit with their aunt.

Jerome Haynes of Sunderlandville was the guest of his sister Mrs. Frank Moon.

Mrs. John Haynes returned to her home at Straights Thursday.

Alex. McCauley and wife were guests of Frank Moon and family Sunday.

M. E. Taylor is enjoying a few days at home this week.

F. A. Lewis and wife were in town on Saturday.

D. N. Chandler greatly enjoyed his holiday Monday.

Melvin Hamilton passed through our valley, enroute to the McKean county fair.

Geo. Barr and family spent Sunday with his father, thereby making quite a family reunion.

Rosa Bliss of Four Mile, was the guest of Florence Cool Monday.

Mrs. S. M. Housler accompanied by her daughter and two grand-children are attending a family reunion in Tioga county.

We are all expecting to attend the Wesleyan Methodist camp meeting, beginning Friday night.

X. Y. Z.

RICH VALLEY.

Miss Jennie Coulson of Plank Road Hollow, was the guest of Miss Sadie McCaslin over Sunday.

Guy Brundage of North Creek was on our streets Sunday.

Miss Clara Goodwin of Johnsonburg, visited D. H. Adams and family last week.

Miss Edna Adams, a student at Houghton college, N. Y., returned to her studies this week. Her friends were sorry to see her leave.

The gospel tent has arrived. First meeting Friday night. Rev. Etta Hayward of Castle Garden will preach the opening sermon.

Vincent Lewis was slightly injured Saturday night while trying to get on the log train.

Stewart Nellis of the city, was in the valley on Sunday.

Frank Judd was calling on Matt. Leadbetter on Tuesday.

M. A. P.

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Superintendant at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1903.
24-tf.

The PRESS from Aug. 1st until after election for twenty-five cents. Subscribe at once.

SINNAMAHONING.

Will Foultz of Straight, was shaking hands with his many friends in town last week.

Heber Wykoff of Mix Run visited friends here over Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Camel Foultz of Renovo, visited friends here Thursday.

Albert Jordan moved to his farm on Grove Hill Monday.

Mrs. Joe M. Shafer is visiting her son A. H Shafer at Ridgway.

"Pap" Blodget gave a phonograph entertainment at Brooks Run, Saturday evening. All enjoyed a pleasant evening. "Pap" has a fine machine.

The school board raised quite a stir last week when they gave out notice to clean up and get ready for school.

A peddler came down the First Fork last week and sold out his entire stock of fine combs and went back for a new supply.

The Sinnamahoning Powder Co., have over seventy employees on their pay roll at present and are adding more as the work progresses.

The B. & S. work train were picking up lumber here Sunday. It was but a short time ago that the same crew were arrested for breaking the Sabbath.

Miss Eva Brooks has gone to Sterling Run to teach the grammar grade in the public school.

Miss Charlotte Halloway, of Williamsport, has taken the place of stenographer in Barclay Bros., office, vacated by Miss Eva Noble. Miss Noble expects to go to Williamsport next week to enter Dickinson Seminary.

Dr. and Mrs. Russell leave this week for their new home at Middletown, Pa. We regret very much the Dr. leaves us. They made many friends while here.

Mrs. Harrison and son of Altoona, spent a few days this week visiting her brother G. H. Piper

T. E. Fulton and W. H. McClosky have returned from P. O. S. of A. State Camp session at Allentown, and report having had a very pleasant trip.

Mrs. N. H. McCloskey and daughter Irene spent Sunday and Monday visiting friends at Lock Haven.

J. V. Strayer is visiting his family at this place.

V. A. Brooks visited the county seat Tuesday.

J. Henry Logue is out after ginseng this week. He's getting a stock for fall election.

Mrs. Fred Light and son are visiting at Hicks Run this week.

Isfael Bailey, who has been on the sick list nearly all summer, is able to be up and around his home.

Died, on Wednesday last, after a long and severe illness, Bacil N. Mead, infant son of Geo. and Bessie Mead.

Our public schools have opened for the winter term, with Prof. Greenhal in charge of the grammar grade; Miss Jessie Willets, "B" grade; Miss Viola Housler at Wyside and Miss Mabel Bucannon at Grove.

Mrs. Harry Baird of Rolfe, has been visiting her daughter Miss Myrtle. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Julia Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Barclay, Mr. C. F. Barclay and Mrs. Roberts have returned from a short trip to york state.

Quite a number of our town people visited Tent Meeting at Castle Garden Sunday.

Nathan Silen has gone into the stock business.

S. B. Weikel was up from Renovo on Sunday.

DEBSE.

HUNTLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Collins and daughter Frieda, have returned from a visit with relatives in Cleveland, Ohio.

Lyda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs John Carson, is quite ill. She is being treted by special trained nurse W. R. Smith.

Mrs. Geo. Collins and Mrs. Irvin Parks were Driftwood callers Saturday.

Mrs. Jessie Johnson and Miss Flossie Johnson of the East End spent Sunday with Mrs. Henry Layton of Railroad street.

Enginman Harry Johnson of Renovo, spent Sunday with his parents.

County Supt. Miss Mattie Collins spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Collins.

Mrs. N. D. Jordan, of Sterling Run has been visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Logue, for the past week.

Alonzo Duel of Mason Hill, visited Mr. John L. Johnson Friday and Saturday.

Thos. Kailbourn has purchased a new merry go-round outfit from Kalamazoo, Mich., and will open up for the fall season next Saturday evening on the public square at Mason Hill. He will be in Huntley during the "old home week."

Signalman John Beck, of Emporium, was a welcome visitor in town Sunday. John has a great eye for crab apples and chestnuts and picked a bag of each after dinner. He also sampled some of John Jordan's sweet corn.

Jas. Jornan, Esq., of Emporium presented Jno. F. Sullivan with a fine Plymoth Rock rooster last week. The rooster got one look at Sullivan's face and took to the mountains. Barney Munsays he don't blame the bird at all.

Wm. J. Leavitt. Republican candidate for Prothonotary, called on friends in town Tuesday.

Squire Levi Smith has fitted up his threshing mill with all the latest improvements, including new sprocket and ball bearings. He also has a new gasolene engine to furnish power and will give the farmers better service than ever before. Special attention given to telephone orders.

Vocalist W. R. Smith is busy these evenings teaching operator Krape to sing "Mother Goose Melodies," so he can keep the baby quiet. Mr Smith's fine tenor voice blends beautifully with brother Krape's heavy baritone and the mountains give back echoes that are pleasing to the ear. One verse goes something like this:

Hush-a-bye baby,
Now do mind your pop;
I've walked up and down,
Till I'm ready to drop;
Your lungs are as strong as a steam calliope
If you don't stop crying,
I'll tie you with ropes.

P. S.—He won't though; we've all been there

J. F. S.

The Farmers Exchange, Pittsfield, Pa.

Wish to place a copy of their catalogue and Price List of Groceries, Provisions and Farm Products in every Household in the State of Pennsylvania. If you will send ten cents to cover cost of postage and packing we will mail you one Elegant Doilie, Six papers of assorted Sewing Needles, fourteen Darners, One Bodkin, and One Ladies' or Gents' White Lawn, Necktie, absolutely Free of cost, to gether with our New Price List, quoting you prices that will save you many dollars in the course of a year.

Don't let this opportunity pass, but send Ten Cents to-day and get this package of goods that at the regular retail price would cost you fifty cents in any dry goods stores in the State.

Address the Farmers Exchange, Pittsfield, Pa. 18-tf.

Was a Very Sick Boy.

But Cured by Chamberlan's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"When my boy was two years old he had a very severe attack of bowel complaint, but by the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy we brought him out allright," says Maggie Hickox, of Mich. This remedy can be depended upon in the most severe cases. Even cholera infantum is cured by it. Follow the plain printed directions and a cure is certain. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

At Emporium Opera House,

Jack Allen, who essays the role of the Weary Willie in Manager Newell's comedy sensation, "A Jolly American Tramp," is the best delineator of the genus hobo on the American stage. His make up is said to be perfect and so exact that were he to leave the stage and appear on the streets in his tatters and rags our police would surely send him to the workhouse, purely on his looks. In this play he says some very funny things, and does some very grotesque specialties. His singing is said to inimitable. Emporium Opera House, Saturday evening, Sept. 8. Prices 50, 35, and 25.

[Communicated.]

Clear Sky on Spring Street.

Editor Press:—

We would like to reply to an article we saw in last week's "Independent" concerning three women waiving and yelling at a Spring street family as they were leaving town. It said in the article that the person wanted to know what was the object? It was simply this: We were so glad to see them go that we just had to give expression to our joy. We have been so greatly annoyed by them that we could not sit on our porches on an evening in peace without being subjected to their jeers and insults and we were pleased to think we should have a rest. We hope this will fully explain our actions to the party that put the communication in the "Independent."

THE THREE.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Acts On Natures Plan.

The most successful medicines are those that aid nature. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts in this plan. Take it when you have a cold and it will allay the cough, relieve the lungs, and expectoration, open the secretions and aid nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellance. It conteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. Price, 25cents. Large size, 50 cents. For sale by L. Taggart; John E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

The empty purse is no evidence of an empty head.

Williams' Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by R. C. Dodson. Williams M'f'g. Co., Prop's, Cleveand, O. 9-ly.

You can get all kinds of good cedar shingles at C. B. Howard & Co..

The Portage Store.

W. L. Dixon, proprietor of the Portage store, desires to inform his patrons and the general public that he is offering special inducement in canned goods for the next thirty days. Read this:

Tomatoes, 10c; Good California Peaches, 16c; Mince Meat, 8c, Corn 8c; Finest String Beans. 10c; Best Seeded Raisens, 11c; Seven bars Oak Leaf Soap, 25c. Other goods in proportion.

Call me on 'phone.

W. L. DIXON,
7-tf. Near Portage Bridge.

Even busy men occasionally make idle remarks.

Good for the cough, removes the cold, the cause of the cough. That's the work of Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar—the original laxative cough syrup. Contains no opiates. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Nine-tenths of a man's so-called dignity is nothing but a bluff.

When you have a cold it is well to be very careful about using anything that will cause constipation. Be particularly careful about preparations containing opiates. Use Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, which stops the cough and moves the bowels. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

The whiter the lie the blacker the mind that gave birth to it.

As a dressing for sores, bruises and burns, Chamberlain's Salve is all that can be desired. It is soothing and healing in its effect. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run, Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

For Rent.

Desirable house for rent. Inquire of R. Seger.

Council Proceedings.

Regular meeting Borough Council, Emporium, Sept. 3d, 1906.

Present: Messrs. Green, Gregory, Marshall, Fisher, White, Hamilton, Cramer and Friendle. Absent: Mr. Julian.

Minutes of last regular, special and adjourned special meetings read and approved.

Moved by Mr. White seconded by Mr. Friendle, that bills as read be paid:

John Welch,	Streets and Paving,	$36 75
Gust Extrom,	do	32 63
James Davin,	do	10 50
A. Loucks,	do	8 00
James Murry,	do	29 23
A. Sawaya,	do	8 31
Tony Seigfried,	do	6 09
Lew Sherry,	do	1 65
D. Dwaleebe,	do	37 35
Mike Modock,	do	1 31
Frank Sawaya,	do	32 55
Kit Dalphy.	do	13 56
Geo. Hamed,	do	1 4 38
J. L. Johnson,	do	9 29
Frank Irchey,	do	7 44
Tony Brino,	do	6 13
Dick Bingeman,	do	49 90
J. W. Clark,	do	3 50
Norman Drum,	do	3 00
Dave Nelson,	do	2 50
Pat Kelly,	do	7 00
Bernie Egan,	do	75
Gordon McDonough	do	4 50
Frank Bair,	do	4 80
Gordon Beattie,	do	12 75
Chas. McElery,	do	12 50
Geo: White,	do	4 00
Strawbridge,	do	83
R. Clark, Draying, streets,		4 25
L. S. Fisk, Invoice,		7 00
Struthers, Wells & Co.. Invoice,		11 74
Fred Bliss, Concrete crossing,		15 00
F. V. Heilman, Invoice,		23 00
D. C. Haves, Hauling Hose Cart; etc.		6 25
W. F. Lloyd, Paid freight and express		41 57
Independent Printing Sealed Proposals..		6 00
Press Printing Sealed Proposals,		6 00

Treasurer's and Police reports read and ordered filed.

Moved by Mr. Marshall seconded by Mr. Green, that refunding order be issued to Mr. C. W. Shaffer, by reason of double assessment of taxes in 1905; amount to be refunded 85.54. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Green, seconded by Mr. White, that Secretary order 300 feet of hose for Fire Department. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Marshall, seconded by Mr. Gregory, that Borough Engineer set stakes and establish grade on West Fourth street, not higher than present sidewalk line. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Friendle, seconded by Mr. Hamilton, that petition for electric light at foot of Spring street at junction of Oak street, be turned over to electric light committee to investigate and report at next meeting of Council. Carried.

On motion Council then adjourned.

R. C. MOORE, Sec'y

The New 1000-Mile Ticket.

The general Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad has supplied the ticket offices of the System with full stocks of the Mileage Books, recently adopted, and they will be sold to travelers on and after September 1.

These books contain coupons entitling the holder to travel one thousand miles over any of the Pennsylvania Railroad System east of Pittsburgh, Erie and Buffalo, inclusive, and the Cumberland Valley Railroad, and are sold at flat rate of $20. They are valid for used for one year from date of purchase as stamped on the cover.

The introduction of this ticket supplies every demand which could exist for a ticket, unhampered by conditions and unrestricted as to personal use, and gives to the frequent traveler over the Pennsylvania System the benefit of a two cent a mile rate.

The advantages of the ticket are obvious and manifold. It may be purchased with the same ease as a card ticket or any other ticket not requiring signature or witness. The name of the holder does not appear upon it and it is good for the transportation of any one who presents it, and as many others accompany him as the mileage limit will include. Any member of a firm or an employe, any offical or employe of a corporation, any member of a family or a guest may use the ticket just as if any one of these persons had been the original purchaser. As a matter of fact the holder of the ticket enjoys all of its privileges to the fullest extent to the transportatian value. The ticket will be accepted for transporation on any part of the Pennsylvania Railroad System east of Pittsburg, including the Cumberland Valley Railroad, for distance exceeding two miles; except in certain specified portions of the territory within the larger terminals. It is valid on all passenger trains, when accompanied by the neccessary extra fare and Pullman charge, with the one exception of the Pennsylvania eighteen-hour train between New York and Chicago, on which no reduced rate tickets of any kind is valid. The popular features of the new ticket command it to the consideration of those who travel often. Anyone may buy it, anyone may use it, no identification of the holder is required and the price is the flat rate of two cents per mile.

Pain From a Burn Promptly Relieved by Chamberlain's Pain Palm.

A litle child or Michael Strauss, of Vernon, Conn, was recently in great pain from a burn on the hand, and as cold applications only increased the inflamation, Mr. Strauss came to Mr. James N. Nicholas, a local merchant, for something to stop the pain. Mr. Nicholas says: "I advised him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application drew out the inflamation and gave immediate relief. I have used this liniment myself and recommend it very often for cuts burns, sprains and lame back, and have never known it to disappoint." For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run, Crum Bros., Sinnamahonig.

Seed Wheat for Sale

We have 100 bushels of choice bald wheat, mealy variety, guaranteed pure and clean at $1.25 per bushel—sack 10c extra. Cash with order. Call on or address,

HAYNES BROS.,
24-5t. Sinnamahoning, Pa.

The Real Trouble.

The other afternoon a man rushed in to the Reading terminal, galloped up the stairs and dashed for the train shed just as the gates were closed against him.

He looked as if he wanted to swear most vociferously, but he was out of wind, and all that he could do was to lean against the fence and soulfully sigh. It was then that the grinful idiot who is always on hand, paced over and butted in.

"Did you miss your train, old boy?" he queried, with a smiling glance at the panting one.

"No," was the grouchy rejoinder. "I chase myself up here that way every five minutes to see them shut the gates."

"What made you so late?" queried the other, not at all abashed. "Is your watch out of order?"

"No, my watch is all to the good," replied the man who missed the train "but I think that my feet are about two minutes slow."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Lesson.

A woman who had divorced her husband met him after many years.

"Have you married again?" she asked.

The man shook his head.

"Ah!" sighed the woman. "You still love me."

"No," said the man, "I love myself."

He was asked to explain.

"Bondage taught me the value of freedom," he replied. "I am answerable now only to myself. I come when I please, go when I please, do what I please and need not make explanation. I no longer divide my pleasures by two or multiply my worries by the same number. What I earn is mine and, when I contemplate its possible reduction, I need fear for myself alone. I have no great joys, but then I have no great sorrows."

"And love?" inquired the woman.

"I have been married," answered the man.—Channing Pollock in Show.

The Bird's Bill Was Locked.

A curious bird tragedy is told about in the London Field. A man found a yellow hammer dead in his yard at the foot of a wall. The bird had flown against it with such force as to be stunned. Not only that, but the upper mandible had been bent back, and in the straightening out the sharp point was driven down through the lower bill and locked, thus dooming the bird to death by starvation. The man sent the head to the Field. A good many similar accidents have been recorded but it was always a heavier bird, whose weight made the springing of the bill easier. A good many of the birds were found in a starved condition, showing that they died lingering deaths from want of food. Birds that fly against the lighthouses have the skull bones crushed and die instantly, but others are stunned only.

State Laws.

"If you should have your choice whether to die in the Empire State or in good old New Jersey, don't fail to select Jersey," remarked a Hoboken lawyer the other day. "Over there," said he, "we still do business on lines laid out by the common law. For example, under the laws of New Jersey a husband is entitled to all the personal property left by his deceased wife. Across the river the case is quite different, because under the laws of the state of New York half of a deceased wife's personal estate goes to her children and the residue reverts to her husband. Only where there are no children is the hubby the whole thing."—New York Press.

He Was Drugged.

An ambulance surgeon had a curious experience the other night. He was summoned to a police station to examine an unconscious prisoner. The prisoner, very muddy and disheveled, lay on the floor of the cell rooms. The physician bent over and examined him and then, rising, said in a loud stern voice:

"This man's condition is not due to drink. He has been drugged."

A policeman turned pale and said in a timid, hesitating voice:

"I'm afraid yer right, sir. I drugged him all the way from Carney's saloon, a matter of a hundred yards or more."—Argonaut.

When to Eat Cotton.

When one by accident swallows an object not intended for eating it is a wise precaution to send after it a quantity of absorbent cotton which has been picked into fine threads and mixed in bread and milk. The button, safety pin or whatever it may be gathers the cotton about it, thus covering up any rough edge or sharp point and allowing it to pass through the stomach and intestines without causing injury.

The Simple Bride.

Bride (after the return from the bridal tour)—I see by this medical work that a man requires eight hours' sleep and a woman ten. Bridegroom—Yes, I've read that somewhere myself. Bride—How nice! You can get up every morning and have the fire made and the breakfast ready before it is time for me to get up.—London Tit-Bits.

Why They Preach.

The distinction between a good preacher and a bad preacher has not changed much since Archbishop Whately declared that "a good preacher preached because he had something to say and a bad preacher because he had to say something."

Another Rejection.

Poetess—I got quits last night with the editor who rejects all my verses. Friend—What did you do? Poetess I rejected his son.—London Tit-Bits.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE.

This college has recently taken a new place among the colleges of the country. Within four years five new buildings have been erected, new professors added and entering classes doubled. Five courses of study, Classical, Latin and Modern Language, Latin-Scientific, Scientific and Civil Engineering. Good traditions, strong faculty, superb location, beautiful grounds and buildings, reasonable expenses. Fall term opens September 18th. Write for catalog to President Crawford, Meadville, Pa.

H.C. FRITZ,

Decorating and Sign Co.,

No. 8, South Market Square,

HARRISBURG, PA.

Estimates given on all kinds of decorating, artistic paper hanging and painting. Would be glad to correspond with Cameron county patrons who may have work in my line.

6-5-4 SELF SHINING STOVE LUSTA CROSBY & CO. DETROIT 25

Try it on the Coal Range

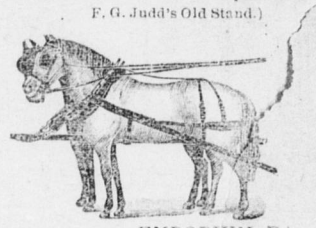
It is the only self-shining stove polish for coal stoves, the best screen enamel and stove pipe enamel saves work and money; kills rust.

If your dealer hasn't it, F. V. Heilman has.

HENRY JAEGER,

Harness Maker and Upholsterer

F. G. Judd's Old Stand.)



EMPORIUM, PA.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS, BLANKETS, ROBES, COLLARS, WHIPS, etc.

At Prices as Low as Possible.

Repairing a Specialty.

UPHOLSTERING.—I carry a full line of cloths for recovering furniture and guarantee all work.

Henry Jaeger.

Chamberlain's

Colic, Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy

Almost every family has need of a reliable remedy for colic or diarrhea at some time during the year.

This remedy is recommended by dealers who have sold it for many years and know its value.

It has received thousands of testimonials from grateful people.

It has been prescribed by physicians with the most satisfactory results.

It has often saved life before medicine could have been sent for or a physician summoned.

It only costs a quarter. Can you afford to risk so much for so little? BUY IT NOW.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by R. C. Dodson.

HUMPHREYS'

Specifics cure by acting directly on the *sick parts* without disturbing the rest of the system.

No. 1 for Fevers.
No. 2 " Worms.
No. 3 " Teething.
No. 4 " Diarrhea.
No. 7 " Coughs.
No. 8 " Neuralgia.
No. 9 " Headaches.
No. 10 " Dyspepsia.
No. 11 " Suppressed Periods.
No. 12 " Whites.
No. 13 " Croup.
No. 14 " The Skin.
No. 15 " Rheumatism.
No. 16 " Malaria.
No. 19 " Catarrh.
No. 20 " Whooping Cough.
No. 27 " The Kidneys.
No. 30 " The Bladder.
No. 77 " La Grippe.

In small bottles of pellets that fit the vest pocket. At Druggists or mailed, 25c. each.

Medical Guide mailed free.

Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Streets. New York.

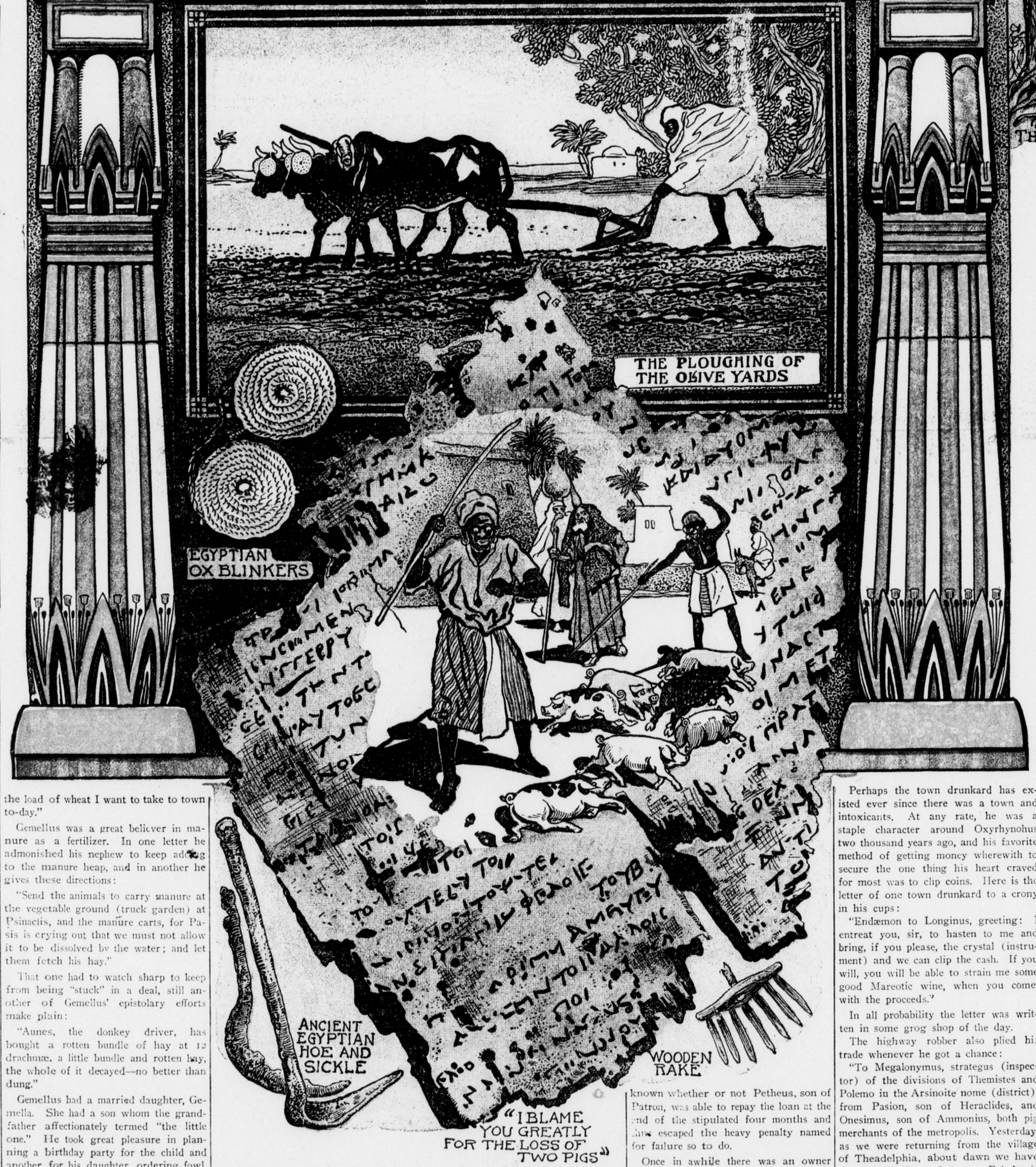
Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

"PICTORIAL, COLOR AND MAGAZINE SECTION"

The Cameron County Press.

EMPORIUM, PA., SEPTEMBER 6, 1906.

Town and Country Life 2000 Years Ago


THE PLOUGHING OF THE OLIVE YARDS
EGYPTIAN OX BLINKERS
ANCIENT EGYPTIAN HOE AND SICKLE
WOODEN RAKE
"I BLAME YOU GREATLY FOR THE LOSS OF TWO PIGS"

THEY THINNED OUT THEIR ORCHARDS

'Twas the same old life, in many ways, that we live to-day.

"I see great changes going on iviry day of me life, but I see no change iviry fifty years."

Right you are, Mr. Dooley, and you could have added in all truthfulness that, in many basic respects, 'twas the same old life in city, town, village and country two thousand years ago as is lived to-day right here in new America.

Of course, there was no iron horse thundering over the earth two thousand years ago. Travelers by foot and horse had not yet been scared half out of their wits by the tooting automobile. A little red schoolhouse did not sit in every valley. The convenience of rural free delivery was still to be invented; so, also, the reaper, the telephone, the threshing machine, the telegraph. But "man's a man for a' that," has been from the beginning, will doubtless be so to the end, and hence, just as the life we live is similar in many ways to that of two thousand years ago, so it will bear numerous striking resemblances to the life led by our descendants in 3906 A. D.

Cunieform writings, which have been recovered from ancient Babylon and other long-buried cities, prove beyond the shadow of doubt the similarity between city life of to-day and of yesterday. Papyri and other personal and public documents recently recovered from Egyptian sand, in and about the site of ancient Oxyrhynchus, a Græco-Roman colony, one hundred and forty miles south of Cairo, that had long been in a flourishing condition when Joseph fled with Mary and the child Jesus into Egypt, furnish equally indisputable proofs of similarities of town and country life then and now.

There are the private letters of Lucius Bellenus Gemellus, for example.

Gemellus, it seems, after he was honorably discharged from his legion—Egypt was then under Roman rule—took to farming for a livelihood. But, like many men of to-day, he made his home in town, whence he ran his various farms by written instructions and personal visits.

"I blame you greatly for the loss of two pigs owing to the fatigue of the journey, when you had ten animals fit for work," he wrote in Greek, which was the vernacular of the colony, to a nephew, evidently in direct charge of one of the farms. "Heraclides, the donkey driver, shifted the blame from himself, saying that you had told him to drive the pigs on foot."

Poor nephew, by name Epagathus! He doubtless felt very badly on receipt of that letter, but had he not so instructed the Egyptian donkey driver with the Greek name the world of to-day would probably be ignorant of the fact that pigs were carried, as well as driven to market, two thousand years ago.

In another letter to Epagathus, Gemellus voices his irritation over the slowness with which the farm work is progressing:

"Please carry forward the digging of the olive yards and their plowing up and hoeing, and plow up and hoe the fallows, and urge the driver to do his proper work every day. Up to to-day you have not harvested the field at Apias, but have neglected it, and so far have only harvested half. Wherefore, I blame you."

The trick of thinning out an orchard or a piece of woodland was well understood.

"You will oblige me," writes Gemellus, "by sending Pindarus to me at the town; for Hermonax has asked me to let him take him to Kerkesucha to look to his olive yard (orchard), as it is overgrown; and he wishes to cut down some trees so that those which are to be cut down may be cut skilfully."

"Morning," says Farmer Smith to his neighbor Jones; "I wonder if you'd let John come over and give me a lift on the load of wheat I want to take to town to-day."

Gemellus was a great believer in manure as a fertilizer. In one letter he admonished his nephew to keep adding to the manure heap, and in another he gives these directions:

"Send the animals to carry manure at the vegetable ground (truck garden) at Psinaelis, and the manure carts, for Pasis is crying out that we must not allow it to be dissolved by the water; and let them fetch his hay."

That one had to watch sharp to keep from being "stuck" in a deal, still another of Gemellus' epistolary efforts make plain:

"Aunes, the donkey driver, has bought a rotten bundle of hay at 12 drachmæ, a little bundle and rotten hay, the whole of it decayed—no better than dung."

Gemellus had a married daughter, Gemella. She had a son whom the grandfather affectionately termed "the little one." He took great pleasure in planning a birthday party for the child and another for his daughter, ordering fowl, suckling pigs, olives, and other delicacies to be sent in from his farms. He had a sharp tongue and did not hesitate to use it when he felt inclined. "Don't talk nonsense about the threshing," and "what you write me about not neglecting the building, you have said more than enough," he wrote his son, in charge of a farm. Fortunately, however, for his twentieth century reputation, his softer side is revealed in his birthday party plans, his observance of religious festivals, and his taking "the little one" to the city for a few days of wondrous sight-seeing.

Several of the papyri show that it was the common practice for one farmer to loan seed to another less fortunate than he.

"I, Petheus, son of Patron, acknowledge the direct receipt from Aeusilaus, son of Theon, of two and a half artabæ of vegetable seed, new, pure, and unadulterated, and of six and a half artabæ of barley; and I will repay the whole in the month of Pauni of the present thirty-eighth year of Cæsar at Pelusium, measured with a quarter measure. And if I do not repay I will forfeit for each artaba of vegetable seed ten artabæ, and for the barley——"

The rest of the receipt (or is it a promissory note?) is missing; nor is it known whether or not Petheus, son of Patron, was able to repay the loan at the end of the stipulated four months and thus escaped the heavy penalty named for failure so to do.

Once in awhile there was an owner of a farm who had no difficulty in keeping the same tenant year in and year out:

"Didymæ, also called Matrona, daughter of Asclepiades, to Heron, son of Satabous, cultivator, greeting. I have received from you the rent for the twenty-second year of my plot which you cultivate, two and a quarter artabæ, the tax of an artaba and the naubion being payable by you, Heron."

Perhaps the town drunkard has existed ever since there was a town and intoxicants. At any rate, he was a staple character around Oxyrhynohus two thousand years ago, and his favorite method of getting money wherewith to secure the one thing his heart craved for most was to clip coins. Here is the letter of one town drunkard to a crony in his cups:

"Endæmon to Longinus, greeting: I entreat you, sir, to hasten to me and bring, if you please, the crystal (instrument) and we can clip the cash. If you will, you will be able to strain me some good Mareotic wine, when you come, with the proceeds."

In all probability the letter was written in some grog shop of the day.

The highway robber also plied his trade whenever he got a chance:

"To Megalonymus, strategus (inspector) of the divisions of Themistes and Polemo in the Arsinoite nome (district), from Pasion, son of Heraclides, and Onesimus, son of Ammonius, both pig merchants of the metropolis. Yesterday, as we were returning from the village of Theadelphia, about dawn we have attacked halfway between Polydencia and Theadelphia by robbers, who bound us and assaulted us with many blows, and wounded Pasion, and robbed us of a pig and carried off Pasion's tunic. Wherefore, we entreat you to register it, in order that when the culprits are discovered we may bring charges against them on these counts."

Is it your impression that the guarantee is a modern business device? Then let it be corrected at once!

"Mystharion, son of Heron, aged about forty years, having a scar on the little finger of the left hand, agrees that he has sold to Satabous, son of Pekusis, aged about thirty years, having a scar on the little finger of the left hand, a female mouse-colored donkey, shedding its first teeth, just as it is irrevocably, and that Mystharion has received from Satabous the price agreed upon between them, fifty-six drachmæ of silver, directly from hand to hand out of his house, and that he will guarantee the sale with every guarantee."

Would not any man of to-day, similarly situated as Pisais was two thousand years ago, pen a letter after the fashion of this one, which he evidently sent to a resident of a neighboring town:

"Pisais to Heracleus, greeting: Whenever you from necessity want to borrow anything from me, I at once give it to you; and now please give to Cleon the three staters which Seleucus told you to give me, even if you have to pawn your cloak; for I have settled accounts with his father, but he has allowed me to remain in arrears, and now I want to get a receipt. Seleucus has evaded paying the money by saying that you have made an arrangement with him to pay instead. Now, therefore, please consider that you are lending the money to me, and don't keep Cleon waiting, but go and meet him. On no account fail to do this."

Here is a townsman's invitation to a friend that reads, except for the proper names and the word centurion, as if it were written to-day:

"Isidorus invites you to dine with him on the occasion of his daughter's wedding, at the house of Titus the centurion, at nine o'clock."

The form of making a business proposal by letter has changed scarcely at all, except as regards the style of address and greeting.

"To Achilles, also called Sarapammon, through his guardian Sarapion, from Apollonius, son of Apollinous, son of Soterichus, from the Goose-farm quarter. I wish to lease from you for four years, from the thirtieth of the present month Mesore, of the oil presses owned by you at the village of Dionysias, one oil press in the Harpocration quarter, fitted with a wheel and containing two machines and a cauldroc, with all the appertaining upper rooms, and I will pay each year in all one metretes six choes of strained olive oil, and likewise one metretes six choes of raphanous oil, providing every year at the harvest six cotylæ of raphanous oil," etc., after the present fashion of expressing the terms minutely.

Finally, the Oxyrhynchus colony and countryside, white and black alike, were not unacquainted with the spoiled child. Here is the letter of a Greek youngster, who certainly deserved a great many more spankings than his less petted playmates undoubtedly got from time to time:

"Theon, to his father Theon, greeting: It was a fine thing of you not to take me with you to the city. If you won't take me with you to Alexandria I won't write you a letter or speak to you or say good-by to you; and if you go to Alexandria I won't take your hand or ever greet you again. That is what will happen if you won't take me. Mother said to Archelaus: 'It quite upsets him to be left behind.' It was good of you to send me presents on the 12th, the day you sailed. Send me a lyre, I implore you. If you don't, I won't eat, I won't drink. There now."

Yes, Mr. Dooley, though we have many things that these ancients wot not of, though we of city, and town and country-side are vastly superior in many ways to the men and women of city and town and country-side two thousand years ago, still we are the sons and daughters of our fathers and mothers, and you once more revealed your shrewd philosophy when you said:

"I see great changes going on every day of my life, but I see no change every fifty years."

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AN ELEVATOR CUPID

BY CARROLL WATSON RANKIN.

The inhabitants were chary of entrusting themselves to the elevator in the Bailey Building, for it was connected with an electric motor of such unstable character that the initiated had lost all confidence in it as a means of transportation.

Katherine, however, was not an inhabitant. In her own town elevators pursued the even tenor of their way without vagaries of any sort; so, when her business with the photographer on the top floor was completed the young woman, with every reason to expect a swift and uneventful journey to the street, stepped confidently into the elevator.

At the fourth floor the elevator stopped to admit a second passenger, a man named Westcott. Westcott differed from Katherine in that he entered the cage-like apartment with full knowledge of its treacherous tendencies, but Westcott was that morning in a frame of mind to court disaster. He assured himself as he stepped in that it was a matter of complete indifference to him whether the elevator shot suddenly upward and crashed through the skylight or dropped without warning into the basement.

The elevator, however, did neither of these things. Under the guidance of a chubby, blue-eyed youth, it pursued its downward career until it reached the space between the first and second floors; there it stopped.

At the sight of her fellow passenger Katherine had turned pink with embarrassment. The man had muttered something under his breath and bowed frigidly; for, before courting disaster, he had courted Katherine—apparently it had amounted to the same thing. They had parted forever only the evening before, and the ring she had worn for three months was at that moment in Westcott's trousers pocket, where he had thrust it savagely at the end of their quarrel.

"Why are we stopping here?" asked Katherine, turning to the elevator boy of cherubic countenance.

"'Cause we can't go on," returned the boy, producing a bag of peanuts and a dime novel, and proceeding to make himself comfortable. "The blamed power's off."

"Has it ever—does it often go off like this?"

"Oh, yes," replied the boy cheerfully. "There's nothin' to be scared of. Sometimes she runs all right for as much as a week; then, again, she won't budge for six or seven hours at a stretch."

"Six or seven hours!" gasped Katherine.

"Yep," replied the boy, settling himself more comfortably on his stool. "Once it was longer, but gin'rally they get her goin in an hour or two. There's no danger at all, miss."

The boy gently discouraged further conversation by burying himself in his book. Katherine moved to the end of the long, leather-covered seat. Westcott, at the extreme other end, stared gloomily at the wall.

Katherine looked at her watch. It was already past luncheon time, and she had been too miserable to eat much breakfast. Still—she brightened at the thought—she should not starve, for she had with her a box of chocolates she was taking home to her sister's children.

She looked at her watch again. Only four minutes had passed, but pangs of hunger were becoming unendurable. The chubby boy munched peanuts with apparently no thought of his fellow sufferers. Katherine untied the pink string that bound the candy box, unfolded the paper, lifted up the lid and ate a chocolate.

When she had eaten three she glanced at Westcott. He was still gazing at the wall. The walls in elevator shafts are seldom interesting. This one was tinted with a bilious green—a color that Westcott abhorred.

"How he must hate me," thought Katherine, eating another chocolate, "when he'd rather look at a wall than at me. I wonder what I ought to do? If we were utter strangers, cast away on a desert isle and he had one biscuit and three drops of water, I should think him horrid if he didn't offer me half. I suppose I ought to offer him some of these chocolates, even if we're not on speaking terms."

Katherine, sitting very straight, and with her eyes straight ahead, pushed the box along the seat. Westcott paid no attention.

"Will you have a chocolate?" asked Katherine, somewhat unsteadily.

Westcott was so sure that he was dreaming that he did not make any answer.

"The lady spoke to you," prompted the elevator boy.

Westcott looked inquiringly at Katherine.

"Will you—will you have a chocolate?"

"No, thank you," replied Westcott, returning to the contemplation of the green wall.

There was another long pause. The neglected box remained half way between the suspended passengers.

"I think you're very—ungentlemanly," said Katherine, at length.

"So you said last night," responded Westcott coldly.

"You're more so to-day."

"How so?"

"You—you know I'm too polite to eat those chocolates and let you go hungry—and I'm fairly starving."

Westcott, with an air of exaggerated politeness, took a chocolate and ate it, with his eyes fixed unsociably upon the green wall. He dared not trust himself to look at Katherine. Katherine nibbled a bonbon, waited in silence for ten minutes, and again offered the box to Westcott, who gravely helped himself. This operation was repeated until only one remained in the box. The remaining one was heart-shaped.

"It's a heart!" exclaimed the elevator boy, who had read too many dime novels not to recognize an interesting situation when he was face to face with one, and who was unable to contain himself longer. "You'll have to toss up for it, I guess. It is a heart, ain't it?"

"Why, so it is," replied Katherine. "Will you have it, Bobs—pardon me—Mr. Westcott?"

Westcott shot a quick glance at Katherine, who had gradually moved two feet away from the end of the leather covered bench, and was consequently that much closer to the man she had jilted the previous evening.

"Do I understand that you are offering me a heart?" asked Wescott.

"It's your turn," said Katherine, flushing a beautiful crimson.

Westcott took something that glittered from his pocket, laid it in the box beside the chocolate heart, and pushed the box toward Katherine.

"Do we trade even?" he asked, with his eyes on Katherine's.

The elevator boy, agog with excitement, retired discreetly, but with reluctance to the pages of his novel, but not before he had recognized in the glittering object a ring.

And when he looked again the box contained two hands, although only one was visible. The man was no longer gazing at the wall.

The hand of the indicator above the boy's head was leaping from number to number in curious fashion, sounds of ringing bells and impatient voices drifted from the elevator shaft; but the man and the maid paid no heed

Then the boy moved the lever slowly, even reluctantly, and the elevator dropped gently to the ground floor.

"Oh!" exclaimed Katherine, drawing her hand gently from Westcott's and giving a long sigh. "We're actually down."

"Yep," beamed the boy, "and you might have been down fifteen minutes ago just as well as not; but I seen how things was goin', and I thought I'd help 'em along."

"You shall come to the wedding, Cupid," said Westcott, slipping a heavy coin into the cherubic boy's hand. "And," he added, as they stepped out of the elevator on to the solid ground, "if I ever own an elevator you shall run it."

FADS AND FANCIES.

MINNA SCHATT CRAWFORD.

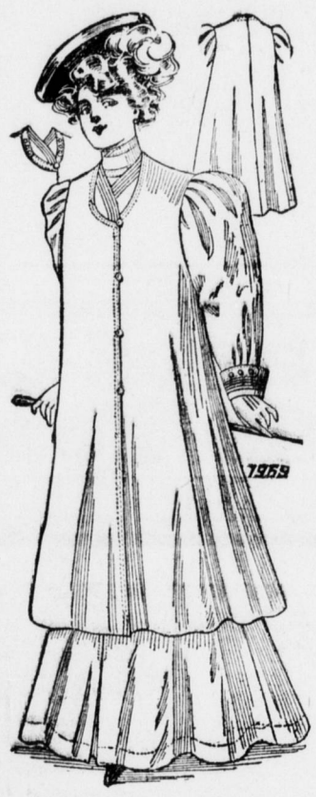
The woman who studies the importance of dress very quickly discovers that it does not necessarily require rich qualities or costly fabrics to give the magic touch of style, but that this wonderful transforming quality or essence is more closely allied with the lines and the cut of a woman's clothes than with the materials of which they are made.

Color and color combinations belong to the artistic side of dress, likewise do lustrous and soft finish textiles; yet, let the weave and the colors be ever so beautiful, if the lines of the waist be skewgee and the skirt hang in zigzags the dress will make the woman who wears it a caricature, and the labor spent upon it worse than wasted.

Better a twelve-cent lawn that is correctly cut and daintily sewn than a costly silk whose every distorted line is a lustrous, gleaming horror. The first essential is a well cut pattern, one cut after a French model if possible, because the lines of a French pattern differ from the ordinary type of pattern cut in this country as the lines of an ocean greyhound differ from the lines of a canal boat. Best of all, French models are enchantingly easy to fit on every type of figure.

A good sewing machine is another essential. Many who can machine fairly well upon heavy fabrics seem, somehow, to fail of success when sewing upon thin materials. This is usually because they neglect to adjust the machine to lighter work. Always use finer thread and a finer needle and a much lighter tension for thin fabrics than when sewing heavy goods. Also lighten the pressure upon the presser-foot. This is done by loosening the screw at the very top of the presser bar; this screw holds the presser-foot spring. By loosening this screw you will find that the foot will not bear so heavily on the goods and the feed will not "chew" thin or sleazy goods. It is also very necessary to have the machine thoroughly clean and well oiled. Keeping these few hints in mind, any woman of ordinary "gumption" can make and own all the pretty dresses she craves.

The charming Princess Dress here portrayed is beautifully adapted for an evening or dancing frock. It is one of those rare models so ingeniously contrived that it achieves an extremely elaborate effect by simple means. The original was developed in pale blue crepe de chine with medallions of lace. It would look equally well of landsdownes, messaline, surah, soft taffeta or nun's veiling and, if preferred, may be less ornately trimmed with folds or with clusters of tucks. It is built over a fitted lining, is shirred at the waist and requires but 10¾ yards of 27 inch material or 7½ yards of 46 inch material to make it, with ½ yard of all over lace for the yoke. The pattern No. 2036 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.



The approaching cool evenings emphasize the need of a suitable loose fitting coat. In the design here pictured we show a coat that is equally handsome for daytime wear, either for the street or driving or motoring, and is amply loose and large enough to wear evenings over a pretty party frock without crushing. The pattern No. 1969 is in seven-eighths length and is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.

Misses' Jacket Suit of ruby Panama cloth. The jacket, No. 1901, is a semi-fitted model of the stylish type known as the pony coat. It is cut in sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years. Price 15 cents.

The Misses' Skirt No. 1902 is in five gores, with a double inverted plait at center back. It is cut in sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years. Price 15 cents.

To obtain these patterns promptly, state number and size of pattern, and enclose fifteen cents for each pattern desired. Be sure to give correct size of pattern. Address all communications to

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6032 Metropolitan Bldg.,
New York City.

Superstitions of Sailors

All sailors are superstitious, and the legends of the sea are legion, ranging from phantom ships to spectral lights and suddenly gleaming from yardarms and mastheads. That many of these legends are very ancient may be proved by the fact that sea harpies are described by Homer and Hesiod, while according to Virgil they plundered Æneas during his voyage to Italy. The beautiful sirens, too, are of classic origin.

Weird, indeed, are the tales of haunting spectres, fit to send one's nerves a-shivering after a hearty supper, well suited for Christmas-time ghost stories.

There are the four Goblins of Dunter's Ness, not ghosts, but evil water spirits, who appear twice a year, only in midwinter, but bring bad luck in a very short time to the ship from which they are sighted.

We must mention Adamaster, the dreaded Ghost of the Cape, that used to be seen in a halo of cloud and mist over Good Hope, and also the silent man of Wexford Harbor, the wandering soul of the Dutch skipper who lost his smack on his way to Dublin some three centuries ago.

Ghostly apparitions are not, however, the only ones to be feared at sea. In the case of St. Elmo's fire these apparitions take the shape of spectral lights suddenly gleaming from yardarms or mastheads. It was known by ancient navigators as Castor and Pollux—the best omen if seen double, but a signal danger if seen single.

Jack has a score of well known superstitions, many of which are of very long descent; such as the presence of figure-heads, the blessing of ships and the "crossing of the line." And it will be remembered that the Prince and Princess of Wales both paid tribute to old Neptune while on their journey to Australia.

What Dewey is Doing

"What has become of Admiral George Dewey, and what is he doing now?"

Taken all in all, there is perhaps no man in the United States, in the service of the government or out of it, who is in a more enviable position than Admiral Dewey. Congress has given him the rank, pay and allowances of an admiral of the navy, reviving the rank for his benefit. He is absolutely independent of the Secretary of the Navy and of the President of the United States.

He cannot be retired and he cannot be disciplined by reduction in rank or any of the other usual means employed. The place gives him an annual income of $15,500.

If he chose to do so, he could close down his desk, go home, and never turn his hand over in the way of work, either for the navy or any one else, and his pay and allowances would go on as long as he lives; but the admiral prefers to work and to work hard.

He is at the head of the navy general board, charged with the duty of devising general plans for improvement of the navy, the management of the ships, the handling of officers and men, and the control of the great government shipyards. Every day when he is not at sea for the maneuvers he is at his desk in his office or attending the meetings of the board.

Admiral Dewey is much loved and much respected. He is a dapper little fellow, not much more than five feet in height. His clothes fit him like the naval uniform, without crease or bag anywhere.

They do say that the admiral's Chinese valet has no less than twenty new suits of clothes and ten pairs of shoes to take care of at a time. The admiral is not a dude, merely a well groomed man without seeming to have any thought of his personal appearance.

He has but one fad, if fad it may be called, and that is his love for animals. He has one of the finest teams of driving horses in the city and also an ugly looking English bulldog. The dog went through the battle of Manila Bay with Dewey, so they are real bunkies.

When the admiral was making a tour of inspection of the fleet the dog went along, and was allowed the run of a vessel while his master was aboard. On one ship the admiral returned from the men's quarters just in time to encounter the dog sailing in most hurried fashion from the officers' quarters with the toe of an officer's boot in hot pursuit.

Admiral Dewey was white with anger and surprise. In a second, when the captain appeared, following the direction of the toe of his boot, the admiral, controlling himself as best he could, demanded:

"Sir, what do you mean by kicking my dog in that manner?"

The captain came to a swift salute, and his face, it was noted, was as pale and drawn with suppressed anger as was that of the admiral.

"Sir," he said, "I would have kicked that dog if he had been the personal property of the Supreme Being; but, sir, I would not have kicked him, and did not kick him, until he had chewed the legs out of two $15 pairs of uniform trousers and ruined a de luxe edition of the Naval Regulations, as well as killed the ship's feline mascot."

Then they both laughed.

Depth of Ocean Cables

Pessimistic prophets sometimes sound sage and logical, but the unreasoning optimist who sees better things despite argument outstrips them.

In the days of Stephenson's early experiments it was predicted that a speed of more than twelve miles an hour by rail would be impracticable, if for no other reason than that the human system would not withstand traveling at a higher rate of speed.

In the early days of steamboats it was declared that transatlantic steam navigation would be impossible, mainly because of the inability to provide room aboard ship for the coal that would be necessary for the voyage. The prophet had scarcely done speaking when the news arrived that a ship had just finished a trip across the Atlantic under steam.

So with transatlantic cables. Some promulgated the belief that they could never be laid because the density of the water below a certain depth would be so great that the cable would not sink to the bottom of the ocean. All the wise folk regardless, however, the cable promptly descended to the ocean bed at a depth of 16,404 feet, and within the last year a cable was sunk in the Pacific ocean in the vicinity of the Lukin Islands at a depth of 26,246 feet.

A Wife's Reproach.

Admiral Capps, in an address to a temperance society, told how drink had once caused the downfall of a brave soldier. In the course of the sad story he said:

"Sometimes after a debauch the man would be repentant, humble. He would promise his wife to do better. But, alas, the years taught her the barrenness of all such promises.

"And one night, when he was getting to be an old man—a prematurely old man, thin-limbed, stoop-shouldered, with red-rimmed eyes—he said to his wife, sadly:

"You're a clever woman, Jenny—a courageous, active, good woman. You should have married a better man than I am, dear."

"She looked at him, and, thinking of what he once had been, she answered in a quiet voice:

"'I did, James.'"

When Moran Spoke His Mind

Two Irish farmers who had not seen each other for a long time met at a fair. They had a lot of things to tell each other. "Sure, it's married I am," said Murphy. "You don't tell me so," said Moran. "Faix, yes," said Murphy; "and I've got a fine, healthy bhoy which the neighbors say is the very picture of me."

At this juncture in the talk Moran looked for a moment at Murphy, who was not, to say the least, remarkable for his good looks, and then said, "Och, well, what's the harum so long as the child's healthy?"

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Rockefeller Makes War on Reptiles

Offers Twenty-five Cents For Every Snake Killed on His Pocantico Estate.

John D. Rockefeller is looking for a modern St. Patrick. He recently declared war on the snakes that infest his large estate at Pocantico Hills and twenty-five cents is paid for every one killed and brought to his superintendent. The following notice was sent out a short time ago:

"I will pay twenty-five cents for each snake killed on my estate. I desire to rid my land of these reptiles, and any one may enter the war of extermination.

"JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER."

The war has begun, and the regiment of extermination consists of every small boy in the neighborhood and many men who come from miles around to earn the quarters. The region of Buttermilk Hill is about the wildest in the county, and here blacksnakes, copperheads and garter snakes abound.

Mr. Rockefeller always has been deathly afraid of snakes. If he has occasion to go to the Buttermilk Hill section he always travels in a carriage.

Mr. Rockefeller also offers two dollars for every dog killed on his estate. Some valuable dogs were killed last winter and he had some trouble with his neighbors.

William Rockefeller offered twenty-five cents for all snakes killed on his place for several years, and now it is free of the reptiles.

Beautifies the Complexion

VERY SUPERIOR — For Your Face and Baby's Skin — VIOLET SCENTED

ONLY the BEST is FIT

DIRECT FROM MAKER TO YOU

Madeline d'Arblay's VOILET TOILET POWDER

Hygienic--Fragrant--Antiseptic

Borated Talcum with Witch Hazel. Beneficial to the Skin and delightful for Toilet, Nursery and after Shaving. Gives immediate relief from Chafing, Sunburn, Prickly Heat, Insect Bites, etc.

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU

of its superiority: money back if not satisfied.

By our system of sending direct to you we serve you always with absolutely FRESH MADE POWDER, in all its delicacy and perfection.

Sent, charges prepaid, for 25 cts.

Address,

d'Arblay Toilet Co.
401 Broadway, — New York City

To ADVERTISE Our High Class Portraits

we will copy your photograph or that of any member of your family and send you "FREE" and prepaid

A Splendid 16 x 20 in. Portrait Finished in Watercolors

(equal in quality to our best grades), mounted on light canvass. Only good photographs solicited, such as are suitable for "free" enlargement, others cause us additional work and cost extra money. Positively no frames sold. You must enclose with photograph 25c stamps to cover clerical and mailing expense. Original photographs returned unharmed with large Portrait, but we cannot agree to pay postage for their return, unless stamps are sent as above.

This is what Jack London, author of the "Call of the Wild," writes us under recent date:

JACK LONDON, Glen Ellen, Sonoma Co., Cal.

THAMES STUDIOS

GENTLEMEN:—I have to-day received the water-color enlargement of my picture, and thank you for your promptness in fulfilling your promise. I am much pleased with the picture, and have no suggestions to make as to improving it. Thanking you for same, I remain, yours very truly,

JACK LONDON.

THAMES STUDIOS, A Thames Street, New York City

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE

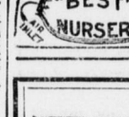
Send two cent stamp with birth date and I will send you a pen picture of your life from the cradle to the grave. All matters of business, love, marriage and health, plainly told by the greatest Astrologer living. Patrons astonished and satisfied.

PROF LEO AMZI, Dept. 112 BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

FOLDING BATH TUB

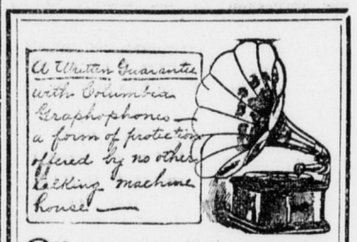
weight 16 lbs. Cost little. Requires little water. Write for special offer.

S. P. IRWIN,
103 Chambers St., New York



No Colic or Nipple Collapsing. Easily Cleaned. At druggists, 25c; or from us, 35c. Safe delivery.

GOTHAM CO., 23 Warren St., New York.



ON your porch, in the mountains, on the water at the seashore, what music is sweeter than the pure, clear, far-reaching tones of the

Columbia Graphophone

The best assurance you can have of the superiority of this famous entertainer is

A Written Guarantee of a Ten Million Dollar Concern

With this guarantee you don't guess, you KNOW, which is best. Write us for our

Free Trial and Easy Payment Offer

This is your chance to secure the Best Talking Machine made on payments which will not be felt.

We Accept Old Machines of Any Make in Part Payment.

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Double Grand Prize, St. Louis, 1904
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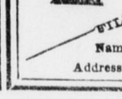

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S.P.C. 2.

Send me full particulars of your Easy Payment and Exchange Plan.

Name.....

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IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Olive Dumbarton, after the legal separation from her brutal husband, becomes a successful authoress and lives quietly with her daughter, Veronica, in Hexton Road, St. John's Wood, London. Her husband secretly returns to London and by letter makes further demands for money. Her cousin, Valerius Galbraith, a man of independent wealth, who has been in love with her since early youth, calls to say farewell before starting on a trip to Egypt. A fortnight later Olive Dumbarton is found in her library holding a dagger over the dead body of her husband. She is suspected of the murder and is arrested.

CHAPTER IV.

After being with some difficulty restored to consciousness Mrs. Dumbarton had, with the aid of an opiate, fallen into a profound sleep, from which she did not awake until midnight.

Moving her head, she saw Veronica seated beside her, pale from fright. Olive Dumbarton understood, and a fresh and poignant grief darted through her heart. Then, bracing herself, she, in a weak and trembling voice, said:

"Veronica—Veronica! I am innocent!"

A burden that seemed unbearable was suddenly lifted from the girl's life, the darkness which had brooded over her soul was dispelled, her whole being relaxed from torture and fear, now vibrated with gratitude and delight.

"It was not I, my child; you understand. I am innocent," Mrs. Dumbarton murmured.

"Mother," Veronica exclaimed, flinging her arms in a transport of joy and gratitude that was not without remorse around her mother's neck, while she kissed her pityingly, tenderly, lovingly.

"You believe me, Veronica?"

"Mother," the girl said, infinite trust and tenderest love expressed in that one word.

"Thank God!" Olive Dumbarton murmured.

"His face became livid, then I knew he was dead."

Veronica kissed her again and again before quitting the room, as if in this way she would convey the faith and affection which words failed her to express. To refrain from thinking was an utter impossibility to that stricken woman, though thought was absolute pain. As she lay there in the silence and gloom, heartsick and despairing, the story of her life rose in black outlines against the lurid tragedy which had crowned and intensified all her sorrows.

An only child, worshipped by her mother—her sole surviving parent—and caressed by her friends, she had entered society when she should have been in the schoolroom.

Followed and admired, praised and courted as she was, society was to her a land of enchantment, and before her second season ended she had wholly given her heart to a young lieutenant of lancers but five years older than herself, handsome, daring and fascinating, graceful dancer, a skilled polo player, faultless in dress, winning in his speech, popular among women, hailed as a good fellow among men.

Before her eighteenth birthday she had married him against the advice of her mother, and in spite of the warning of her friends, endowing him, who was dependant upon his pay and steeped in debt, with the handsome fortune left her by her father. Then came three years of wedded life of varying happiness, at the end of which time the ardor on her part remained unabated, while on his it had vanished quite.

His growing indifference made her, womanlike, more anxious to retain his affections, while her eagerness defeated its own ends by rendering him more careless still.

Her disillusion, once begun, was quickly completed. Soon came the knowledge of his unfaithfulness, his losses on the race course and at the gambling table, as well as the perception that his nature was gradually coarsening by drink and dissipation. The day was not long postponed when she learned that her whole fortune had been squandered by him in ways that were wrongs to her. And, when no longer able to preserve patience, she upraided him; he brutally struck her. By this time he had quitted the army, and, disappearing, he left her and her child depending on friends, her mother being now dead.

Then began her struggle for life, bitter and long maintained. She had always possessed a certain talent for writing, a facility of expression, picturesque of description, power of imagination, and she resolved to embrace literature as a calling.

Many a mile she walked, from office to office, which, with a fluttering heart and overstrung nerves, she entered to offer manuscripts over which she had spent much time, always hoping she might find acceptance. Money was terribly needed by her. The result was ever the same. Each magazine or journal had its own staff of contributors; hundreds of stories were waiting for consideration. The supply was greater than could be exhausted for years. And such manuscripts as she was permitted to leave or which she sent by post, were not lost, or mislaid—invariably returned to her, until her spirit was well-nigh broken.

A turn came in the tide of her affairs when they seemed most desperate. A tale retained by a magazine for over twelve months at last saw the light of publication. Reviews spoke of its truth to nature, pathos and originality of plot. A second story was accepted by the same magazine and an editor who had returned her stories and essays unread requested her to send him some articles. Those he had previously rejected were posted to him and paid for within a week.

Slowly and gradually her name began to grow familiar to the public. With appreciation came courage to persevere, and, putting forth all her strength, she wrote a novel largely embodying in its pages her own life. This had been published by George Bostock. Its success was immediate. Her name being famous, independence was won.

Her husband, after years of absence, returned to claim the benefit of her changed fortunes—returned a worn-out wreck, a hardened adventurer, a confirmed roue. For her own sake, and for the sake of her child, she protected herself against him, and succeeded in buying, for a considerable sum, his consent to a legal separation, which she could otherwise have obtained had she brought the incidents of her life into court. And for five years she heard of him no more, until at the period the story opens she received a demand for money, to which she paid no heed, nor had she seen him meanwhile until that terrible night—his last on earth. When breakfast was brought she drank some coffee, but could not eat, nor did she talk—her mind was now so busy with plans, surmises, possibilities, fears.

At last Veronica said:

"There is some one waiting to see you."

"Who?" Olive Dumbarton said, fearfully.

"Mr. Bostock."

A sense of intense relief came to the miserable woman at the sound of that name, and she suddenly realized that she was not quite alone in life.

"How kind of him! Has he been long waiting?"

"About an hour. I did not like to tell you before. I don't think you are strong enough to see him, dearest."

"I must, Veronica; he will advise me."

"Then let him come to your dressing-room," the girl suggested.

"Very well, dear."

A moment later the door opened and George Bostock entered. He went quickly forward to where Mrs. Dumbarton sat and took her hand.

"My dear friend, this is terrible—this is terrible!" he said, in a grave, troubled voice.

"I am innocent!" she replied, lifting her eyes to his again.

"I know, I know," he answered rapidly, his voice full of pain.

"You did not—you did not think me guilty?"

"I? Not for a moment," he replied fervidly.

"Thank God!" she murmured. There were two at least in the world who believed her incapable of this crime, the two whose faith and trust in her she valued most.

"But the position in which you are placed——" George Bostock said uneasily, his face expressing the anxiety he felt.

"Appearances are all against me, I suppose?"

"So far. But who knows? I came here at once to consult with you, if I may."

"If you will," she replied, quietly, pathetically. "My cousin, Valerius Galbraith, is now on his way to Egypt," she said, after a moment's consideration. "He may be in Paris yet; perhaps it would be well to send for him."

"He will read of the—the occurrence in the papers and be sure to return. Meanwhile you must have the best legal advice you can get. If you approve, I will go and see Coris & Son at once."

"Do as you please," she answered. "I feel sure you will act for the best."

"There is no time to lose," he said, rising, and then adding, with some hesitation: "You know the inquest will take place to-morrow, when you will be expected to attend."

She winced visibly at the thought his words conveyed, but after a second's silence said:

"You have not asked me how—how it happened—last night."

"I didn't wish to distress you," he replied, "seeing how weak you are to-day."

"I will tell you," she murmured, turning pale at the recollection of the previous night's tragedy.

"Not now; it pains you too much—another time," he suggested.

"It's best you should know all as soon as possible," she responded, bracing herself to recount what had passed between her and the man whose lips were silenced forever.

CHAPTER V.

George Bostock was eager to hear Mrs. Dumbarton's account of the event. Not that he needed words of hers to confirm his belief in her innocence—of that none was more certain than he—but he was impatient to hear how it came to pass that she was found in a position and under circumstances that conveyed an idea of guilt.

Veronica, likewise, longingly awaited this narrative, which she felt certain would prove a complete vindication of her mother's innocence.

"When you had left last night," Mrs. Dumbarton said, turning toward the publisher, who sat at a little distance, his grave, anxious face expressing interest and sympathy, "I took up the book which had arrived by the last post and began to read. Feeling hot and feverish, I kept the lower window open. All within was perfectly silent; no sound came from without and the peace seemed restful to my senses.

"The book interested me and I felt no inclination to sleep," Mrs. Dumbarton continued, and then paused while a slight shudder passed through her frame, as if some distressing sight presented itself to her vision.

"How long did you continue to read?" George Bostock asked.

"Probably for a couple of hours after you left. I know I was suddenly startled by hearing the garden gate flung violently back and sounds of footsteps rushing toward the house; but before I could realize what had happened a figure darted through the open window and stood within the room—a man's figure, whose actions were frantic, as if he were stricken with madness or made desperate from pain. At this sight I screamed, then paralyzed by terror, I remained speechless and motionless.

"I saw that the man before me was my husband. Scarcely had I understood this when he came staggering toward me, but before he reached me he fell, a cry for help and mercy on his lips. As he did not move, I drew nearer to him, fascinated, fearful, expectant, until, overcoming my terror and the sense of repulsion that filled me, I stood beside him, when for the first time I saw—I saw a knife had been thrust into his breast.

"As yet there was no sign of blood, no forewarning of death; my sense of dread was undefined. The sight of his white, haggard and distorted face appealed to me through all, and I had but one thought, to save him from danger, when, acting on impulse, I stretched out my hand and drew the knife from his breast. As I did blood gushed from the wound upon my hands, upon my dress, and he moaned as if stricken anew. Unable to grasp what had happened, I bent over him, to see his eyes grow glassy and his face become livid. Then I knew he was dead."

"Of what happened afterward I was but dimly conscious," Olive Dumbarton continued. "As one sees a figure in a dream I saw my maid rush into the room and as suddenly disappear; then came Veronica, and finally the servant returned with a policeman. At sight of him a fresh sense of horror and heavy forebodings of ill fell upon my senses, and I remember no more."

"Did you see no one else—no second figure pursuing him?" George Bostock asked, his anxiety plain to witness.

"No."

"And he mentioned no name—spoke no word that would lead you to know or suspect why he had been murdered?"

"The only words he spoke were those in which he asked for help and mercy."

"You are sure nothing has escaped your memory?"

"Nothing. You think my case seems hopeless," she said, reading his thoughts.

"I have no doubt," George Bostock said, with the object of cheering her, "that the truth regarding this unhappy affair will come out—that is, that the truth of your innocence will be proved."

"God grant that it may," she cried; "but I cannot fail to see that my danger is great."

"You are not guilty," he answered, deeply moved by her words and the pain with which they were uttered. "Surely that can be proved."

"Only by discovering who is," she replied promptly.

(To be continued.)

Why He Didn't Look

Senator Hale, apropos of an awkward remark, said:

"It reminds me of the conversation of two ladies at a reception.

"These ladies were strangers to each other. After a moment's desultory talk the first said, rather querilously:

"'I don't know what's the matter with that tall, blond gentleman over there. He was so attentive a while ago, but he won't look at me now.'

"'Perhaps,' said the other, 'he saw me come in. He's my husband, you know.'"

Household Suggestions.

Simple but Useful Recipes.

Cream Cake.—One cupful of maple sugar, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful sour cream, one and one-quarter cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful soda. Add the soda to the cream; when it foams add the egg well beaten, next the sugar and salt, last the flour. Bake in a quick oven.

Corn Saute.—Place the contents of a can of corn in a saucepan with a third of a cupful of butter and allow it to simmer for five minutes. Then add a cupful of cream, a dusting of white pepper and salt and a little nutmeg. Cook gently for a few moments, then pour into a hot dish and serve.

Ham Salad.—Chop some ham very fine and slice twice as much cold potatoes very thin. Arrange the ham and potatoes in a salad dish in layers and sprinkle each double layer with chopped celery, then pour French dressing over all. Garnish with hard-boiled eggs, cut in slices or in fancy shapes.

Veal Soup.—Take a well-broken joint of veal weighing about three pounds and cover with four quarts cold water; boil gently for several hours, then add one-quarter pound macaroni, previously cooked tender, or a cupful of boiled rice, season to taste with salt and pepper, boil up once and serve.

Salmon and Celery Salad.—Flake enough canned salmon to make one cupful. Arrange lettuce leaves around with one cupful of celery cut in tiny crosswise slices. Make a mound of the mixture in the center of the lettuce and pour on a dressing made from two tablespoonfuls of oil, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a saltspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper.

Potatoes with Cheese.—Pare and cut into small cubes enough potatoes to make a pint; lay them in cold water half an hour, drain and cook in salted water until tender. Place a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle thickly with grated cheese, pepper and salt, with bits of butter and a little celery salt; fill the dish in this way; pour over a cupful of milk, bake fifteen minutes and serve hot.

Red Kidney Beans.—Soak one pint of red kidney beans over night in two quarts of cold water; rinse and cover with fresh, cold water. Add a small onion with one clove stuck in it and a rounding tablespoonful of butter. Cook slowly until tender, but not broken, and add water as it boils away. Season with salt and pepper. Take out the onion and turn the beans on to a platter to make a bed on which to serve broiled chops, sausages, or roast pork.

Devilled Eggs.—Boil a sufficient quantity of eggs hard; when cold, peel and dip the first into beaten raw egg, next into oil, and roll them in salt and a small quantity of cayenne. Make a little tray by twisting up the corners of half a sheet of oiled writing paper, place the eggs in it, put on a gridiron over a clear fire, and shake it about until the eggs are quite hot. Meanwhile prepare equal quantities of olive oil and chutney sauce around them; garnish with parsley and serve.

Banana Desert.—Slice half a dozen ripe bananas, and three tart oranges, arranging a layer of bananas and then a layer of oranges in a glass dish; sprinkle each layer of fruit with powdered sugar, and then spread over the top a thick layer of sweetened whipped cream which has been faintly tinged wth a few drops of strawberry extract. Have fruit and cream very cold, and serve as soon after preparing as possible passing with it fingers of sponge cake or macaroons.

Brown Bread.—One cupful Indian meal, one cupful rye meal, one cupful flour, mixed together. Add one-half cunful sour milk, one-fourth cupful of molasses, pinch of salt, heaping teaspoonful soda, dissolved in warm water; mix thoroughly. Our grandmothers used their hands to mix brown bread. Add warm water to make a thin batter and bake one hour in tin cans. Be sure to bake in small cans; the little round slices look appetizing and taste like the brown bread of brick oven fame.

Cocoanut Pie.—Heat four cupfuls of milk and add two cupfuls of grated fresh cocoanut and let h at for ten minutes. Cool and add four eggs well beaten with half a cupful of sugar. Roll one cracker very fine and pour into two paste-lined plates. Put a rounding teaspoonful of butter cut into bits on each and bake. Cover with a meringue made from the whites of two eggs beaten stiff with one-half cupful of powdered sugar and brown in the oven. Cool the pie before putting on the meringue.

Daffodil Pudding—One cupful of butter, one-half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of granulated sugar, a cupful of milk, three level cupfuls of flour in which is thoroughly mixed three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cupful of finely chopped citron and the same of small, seedless raisins and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Whip the mixture until as light as possible, pour into individual pudding dishes and steam for one-half hour. Serve with a rich lemon sauce.

Raisin Roll Cake.—Beat one cupful of sugar with the yolks of three eggs. Sift one cupful of flour with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and add to the sugar and egg, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the three eggs. Add a teaspoonful of lemon flavoring, and, last, three teaspoonfuls of boiling water. Beat well and pour into a long, shallow pan. Bake in a moderate oven. Turn on to a cake rack and spread at once with a mixture made from the ful of powdered sugar and one cupful whites of two eggs beaten with one cup- of chopped raisins.

COPPER IS KING

THOMAS W. LAWSON	JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER	H. H. ROGERS	SENATOR CLARK
Says: "Copper stocks offer the biggest opportunity for money making in the world today"	Says nothing, but puts millions of dollars into Amalgamated and other Copper stocks.	Says: "Lawson, we have verified your conclusions as to the value of Copper stocks as an investment."	Does not talk but draws $20,000,000 a year in dividends from one Coppe mine, the United Verde.

The world's greatest financiers have seen the possibilities of Copper; they are pouring their millions into Copper stocks; they are piling up their dollars mountain high with dividends from Copper stocks; gold mines no longer interest them; the cry is—"Copper!"

Copper is the Safest-the Most Profitable-the Most Permanent Investment in the World Today

Copper is a Safe Investment

The uses of Copper are extending every year. The demand is far ahead of the supply. All the present production of Copper in the world cannot supply the demands of electricity alone. All scientists agree that we are just beginning to learn the uses of electricity. As these uses multiply, so will the demands for Copper increase. The price is steadily going up. In the last few years it has risen from 11c to 19c a pound.

Thomas W. Lawson says: "A good Copper mine is really a safe-deposit vault of stored up dividends which cannot be stolen or destroyed by fire, flood or famine."

THE COPPER MINE IS THE MINE OF TO-DAY.

Copper is a Permanent Investment

No man can tell how long a good Copper mine will last, because no man has ever seen one exhausted. The Rio Tinto mines in Spain have been worked for over two thousand years, and last year they were the third largest producer in the world. The Mansfield mines in Germany have been worked for seven hundred years, and last year they were the sixth largest producer. Copper was discovered in this country in 1845, and in the Lake Superior district the levels are a mile below the lake, yet last year they produced more copper than ever before in their history. The famous Anaconda mine is steadily increasing its production. The United Verde in Arizona is turning out more and more Copper every year. *No real Copper mine in this country has yet been exhausted.*

Copper is a Profitable Investment

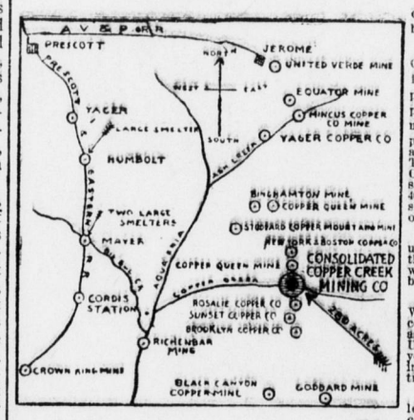
One copper mine that cost $1,200,000 paid in one year ten million dollars in dividends, while four of the largest Western trunk line railroads, with 17,000 miles of track, paid only $9,750,000 dividends. Thirty-two of the leading Copper mines in this country on a paid-in capital of $92,000,000, have paid over $230,000,000 in dividends, *while no railroad in the United States has ever paid back its original cost.*

The Steel Trust, with a capitalization of $1,400,000,000, earned only $74,000,000 profit last year.

Of the seven largest dividend-paying mines in the United States to-day, six are Copper mines.

No wonder the shrewd investors are hunting for good Copper stocks!

Investment in Copper Stocks Offers the Safety of a Government Bond with the Speculative Element of a Gold Mine.



OUR PROPERTY IS FAVORABLY LOCATED IN THE HEART OF A GREAT COPPER DISTRICT

The Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company's property is located in Yavapai County, fifty miles Southwest of Prescott and twenty-four miles South of Jerome, Arizona, and in the same range with the great United Verde mine, which pays $20,000,000 in dividends yearly to its stockholders. The Crown King Mine, a great producer, just West, has produced hundreds of thousands of dollars. The Richenbar, which pays good dividends, is near us. North, South and West of our property are located mines of unlimited value, as well as the smelter plants to handle their output. At Humboldt and Mayer are located three Independent smelters, with a capacity to handle the entire output of the district. Cordes, our railroad station, is but 20 miles west of us, and it is from that point, when connected by the completion of a good wagon road, we will deliver our output and receive freight.

We have 230 acres with Copper ore sticking out on every claim, and a 10 foot shaft has been sunk on Copper lodes on each claim.

All this shows the presence of an enormous Copper deposit. In short, beyond the possibility of doubt, there is Copper ore on the Company's land sufficient to keep an enormous plant running for generations to come. We do not believe there is any such showing of Copper as this property and this district exhibit anywhere else on the American continent. The great United Verde, the mine of Senator Clark, is some 24 miles North of us and in the same range; its main workings consist of only 40 acres; it did not begin to have the surface showing our property has; and it is turning out over $40,000,000 a year.

More than that—Copper Creek, the greatest unfailing water supply in the district, runs through our property for 1800 feet, and as water is absolutely essential, its value cannot be estimated.

We offer you a ground-floor proposition. With the ore actually exposed we can run a concentrator of 300 tons capacity, as quickly as it can be erected, for an indefinite period. Unless every geological sign fails, within two years, with ample capital, we should be mining ore enough to supply a 5000 ton concentrator for generations.

We have had assays from four of these ledges, with the following results of pure copper: 14 4-10 per cent, 17 7-10 per cent, 23 7-10 per cent, 30 6-10 per cent.

These were selected samples, and we are frank to say that no such ore exists in the deep workings of copper mines. On the property adjoining, however, on a vein which is traceable in ours, at a depth of 97 feet, ore was taken out which cannot be distinguished from the ore at the 400 and 500 feet levels in the United Verde Copper mine, which runs 6 per cent in Copper. This is above the average of the ore of the world's greatest producers, the famous Anaconda producing ore which averages only a little over 3 per cent.

Three hundred tons daily of 6 per cent ore will produce $6,120.00 per day net profit, but our intention is to erect a concentrator of 1,000 tons capacity. Such a plant would produce a daily profit of over $20,000, a yearly profit of over $7,500,000!

This will give you dividends on your stock of 750 per cent on your investment.

Think of it!—75 times your money back in each year! Does this startle you? Our neighbor, Senator Clark, is clearing over $20,000,000 each year, working 40 acres, 24 miles away, right on the same range.

Dividend paying Copper mining stock sells on the market at about ten times the amount it pays in yearly dividends. This stock, therefore, on the above estimate, which you can get to-day at ONLY 10 CENTS A SHARE, should sell on the market at about $7.50 a share—at 75 times what you can buy it for to-day.

$20	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 1,500
$100	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 7,500
$200	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 15,000
$500	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 37,500
$1000	invested in our mine now would be worth	$ 75,000
$2000	invested in our mine now would be worth	$150,000

Do these figures startle you? Read history. $100 invested in Greene Consolidated in 1901 is now worth $8,700.

$100 invested in United Verde in 1897 is now worth $30,000.

$100 invested in Wolverine in 1893 is now worth $5,000.

$100 invested in Calumet and Pittsburg in 1903 is now worth $5000.

$100 invested in Calumet and Arizona in 1902 is now worth $10,000.

ARIZONA LEADS THE WORLD IN COPPER MINES

Beyond a doubt, Arizona has underneath her soil larger, richer deposits of Copper than any other section of the world. The ancient Spaniards and the Indians were known to mine the metal, while there is evidence that prehistoric races knew how to utilize Copper, and in their crude way mined and smelted it.

To-day this territory is dotted here and there with working mines which produce millions upon millions of dollars worth of Copper, and in many places prospecting has revealed many more veins which are still undeveloped. At some points the ore crops out at the roots of the grass, widening out as it goes downward.

The mountains and valleys of this district are underlaid with such a wealth of copper ore as exists nowhere else in the world.

OUR BIG ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER GREAT COPPER MINES

All the large Copper mines that we have quoted had to expend from one to four million dollars in smelting plants. There are THREE large independent smelters within hauling distance of our property, obviating all necessity on our part of this tremendous outlay of money. Therefore, all we need to do is to concentrate our ore, an inexpensive process, haul the concentrates to the smelter, and there receive our money. This puts us practically in the same position that these other large Copper mines attained only after the expenditure of millions.

Remember this company owns all of its property, free and clear; it does not owe a cent.

The stock is non-assessable and full paid. There is no preferred stock or bonds. All stock shares alike. No salaried officers until dividends are paid.

The Officers and Board of Directors of the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co. are all thorough business men, which guarantees a square deal. Their rugged honesty stands as a sure protection to your interests.

J. H. MORELAND

Assayer, by appointment, to the U. S. Surveyor of Customs

Certificate of Assay for Con. Copper Creek Mining Co.

Sample No.	Description	Gold oz. per ton	Silver oz. per ton	Lead per ct.	Copper per ct.	Zinc per ct.	Iron per ct.	Silica per ct.	Value per ton
2	Copper King	0.04	5.0		14.4				$ 55.94
6	" "	0.04	4.5		30.6				103.68
7	Copper Queen	trace			23.7				85.32
9	" "	0.02	1.5		17.7				66.11

Kansas City, Mo., JUN 16 1906

J. H. Moreland

Report of Government Assayer on Selected Samples of Ore from Property of Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company.

OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN

We have planned for improvements and machinery which will take sometime to complete and install. Therefore, the money will not be needed all at once; and the Directors, realizing that it will be advantageous to investors and to the company to sell stock on an easy payment plan, have decided to accept subscriptions 10 per cent down and the balance in nine monthly payments.

100 shares will cost you $1 down and $1 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $1500.

500 shares will cost you $5 down and $5 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $7500.

1000 shares will cost you $10 down and $10 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $15,000.

2500 shares will cost you $25 down and $25 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $37,500.

5,000 shares will cost you $50 down and $50 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $75,000.

10,000 shares will cost you $100 down and $100 per month for 9 months; estimated value on 1000 ton production $150,000.

WHY WE SELL STOCK

We have a great property, but we need money to develop it. If a farmer owned a quarter section of land and had only a spade to cultivate it with, it would take years of toil for him to get money enough to buy proper machinery to work it to advantage. So it is with a mine. If we went to a capiatlist he would demand the lion's share; but we believe that the American people will be glad to come in with us and help us to make this property the greatest Copper mine on the continent. So we go to YOU, relying on your judgment and sound common sense, and ask YOU to join with us, man to man, share and share alike, in this great enterprise. With YOUR aid, we should make a second United Verde of this property. With unity there is hardly any limit to what can be accomplished. The day will come when you will be proud to be a stockholder in the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company.

Price of Stock Now 10c. a Share---Par Value $1

The Executive and Finance Committee of the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company has authorized the sale of a limited amount of treasury stock at 10c a share. Par value of this stock is $1.00 a share, and we believe that within one year it will be worth a dollar a share on the markets of the world; nor will it stop there. A good Copper stock will rise and rise till the owners become dizzy; there seems hardly any limit to its valuation.

AS OUR SHAFTS GO DOWN, THIS STOCK WILL GO UP IN VALUE. We therefore, reserve the right to advance the price without notice. If you are wise, buy stock now and thus secure the benefit of future advances in price.

WRITE TO-DAY--OR, BETTER, TELEGRAPH--ORDERING NUMBER OF SHARES YOU DESIRE.

At the rate subscriptions are coming in the present allotment will not last long. The price will then advance, and its rise should be rapid and permanent. No order will be received for less than 100 shares. Should you at any time desire to discontinue payments on your stock, the Company will issue a certificate for the amount you have paid.

If you wish any further information, fill out the coupon opposite and we will gladly furnish you with full particulars, assay certificates, samples of ore, etc.

Address all Communications and make all Remittances Payable to

I. W. DUMM, Financial Agent, Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co.
221 Shukert Building, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL TO-DAY

I. W. DUMM, Financial Agent,

Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co.

221 Shukert Building, KANSAS CITY, MO.

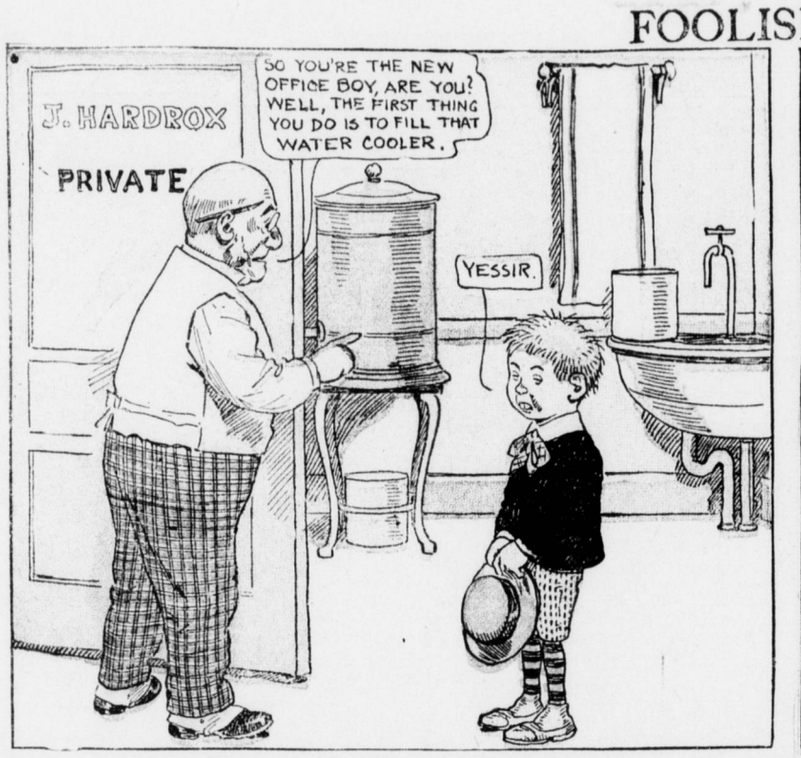
Dear Sir:—Please send me full particulars concerning the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co., including Assay Certificates, Samples of Ore, etc.

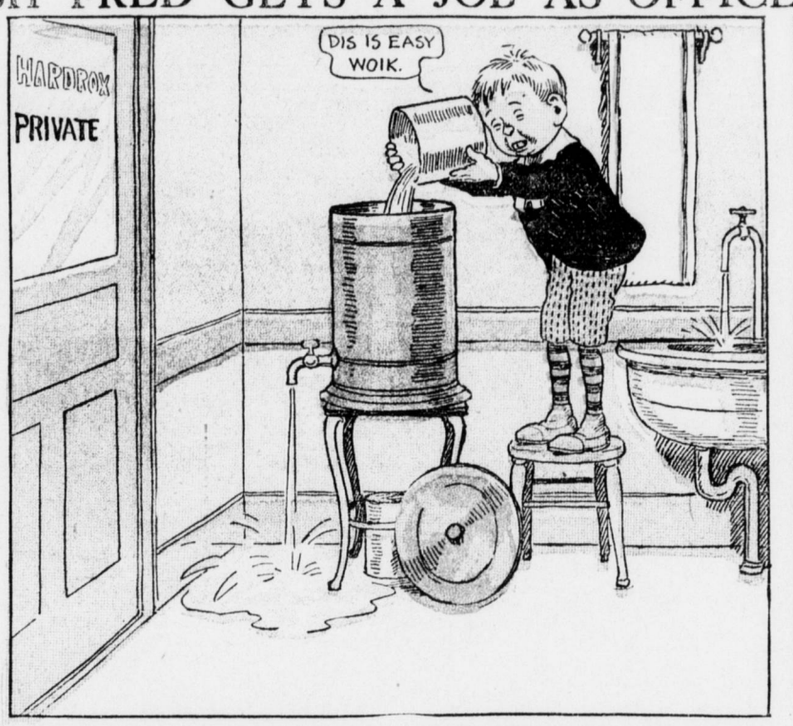
NAME.....

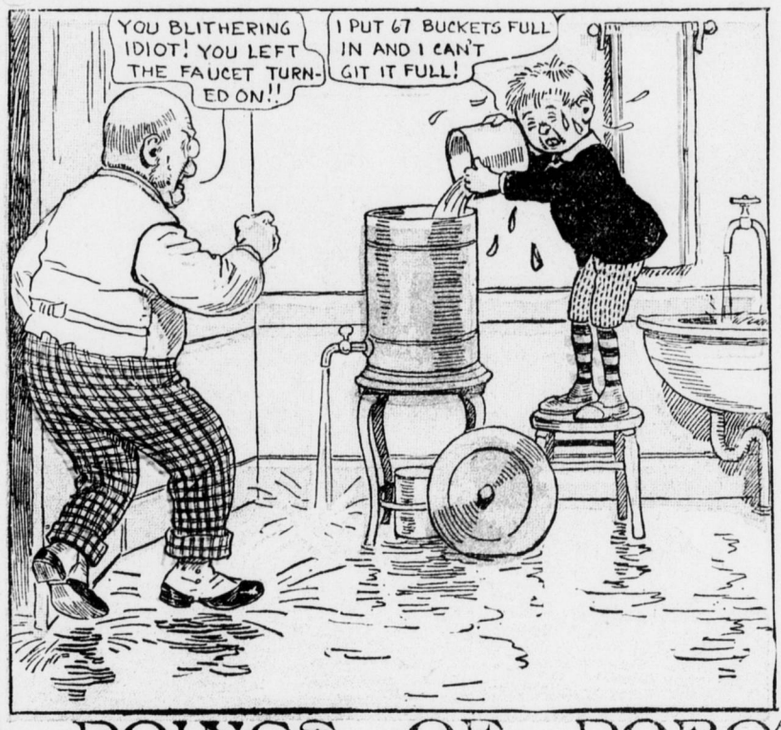
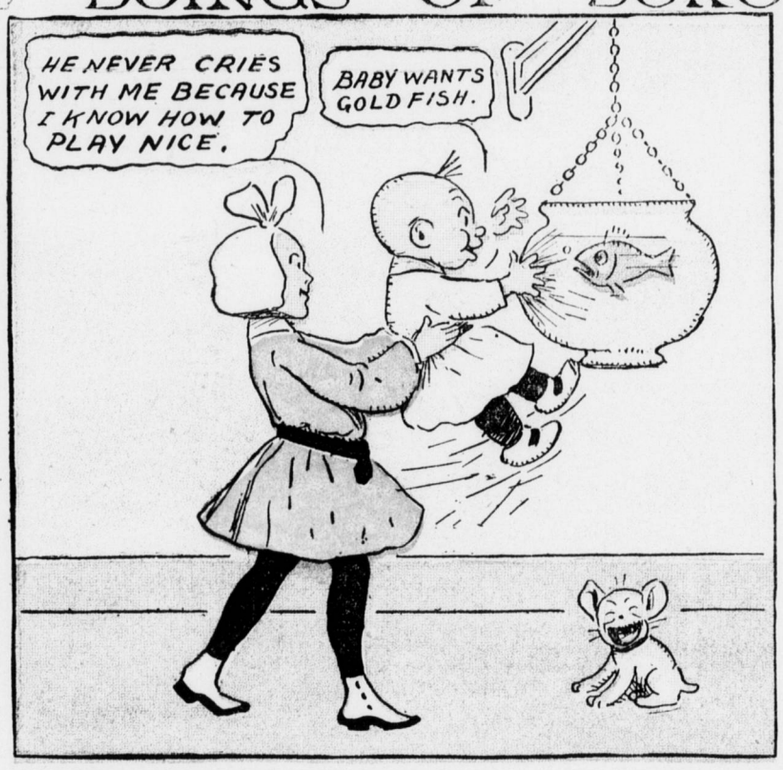
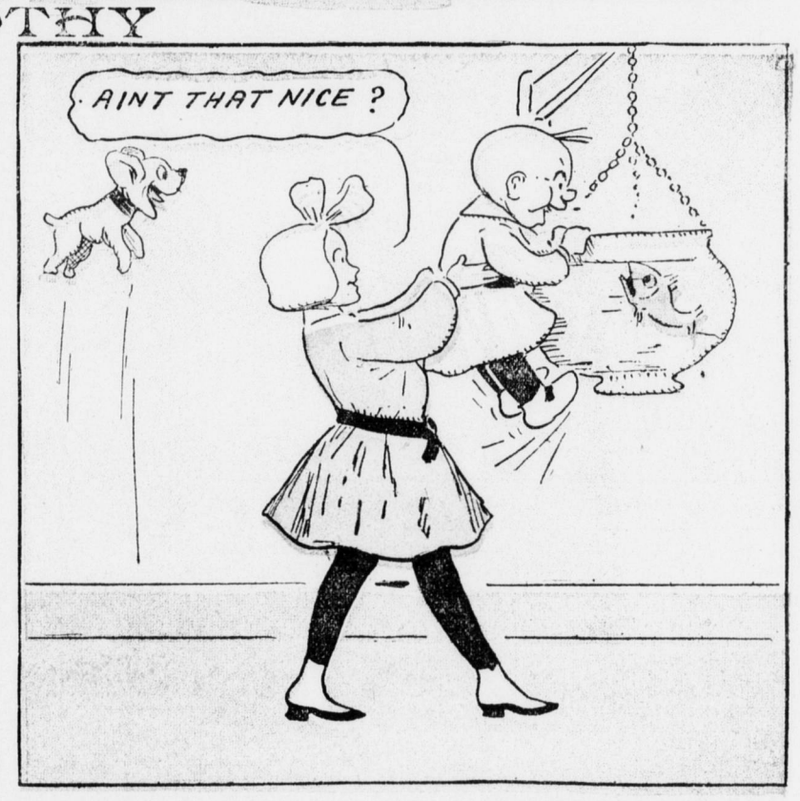
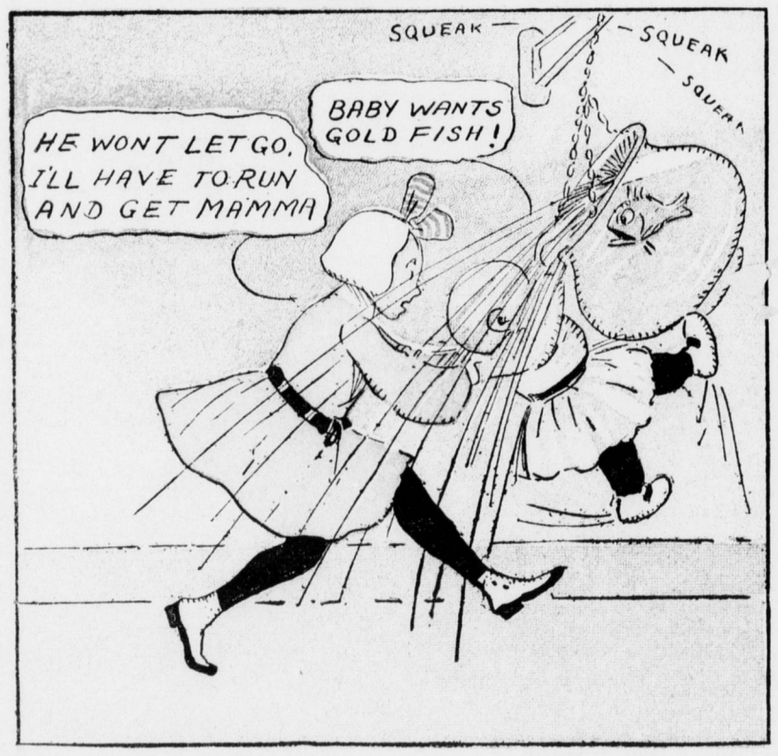
ADDRESS.....

S.P. .....

FOOLISH FRED GETS A JOB AS OFFICE BOY



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